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PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG.

BY ELIZA COOK.

When earth produces free and fair,
The golden waving corn;
When fragrant fruits perfume the air,
And fleecy flocks are shown;
While thousands move with aching head,
And sing the ceaseless song,
"We starve, we die, oh give us bread!"
There must be something wrong.

When wealth is wrought as seasons roll,
From off the fruitful soil;
When luxury from pole to pole
Reaps fruit of human toil;
When from a thousand, one alone
In plenty rolls along—
The others only gnaw the bone—
There must be something wrong.

And when production never ends,
The earth is yielding ever;
A copious harvest oft begins,
But distribution—never!
When toiling millions work to fill
The wealthy coffers strong;
When hands are crushed that work and till,
There must be something wrong.

When poor men's tables waste,
To barrenness and drought;
There must be something in the way.
That's worth the finding out,
With surfeits one great table bends,
While numbers move along
And scarce a crust their board extends—
There must be something wrong.

Then let the law give equal right
To wealthy and to poor;
Let freedom crush the arm of might;
We ask for nothing more;
Until this system is begun,
The burden of our song
Must be this one, this only one—
There must be something wrong.

THE STORY TELLER.

[From Holden's Dollar Magazine.]

STEPHEN WHITE:
OR THE OUTLAW.

My story is not one of those strange tales of love, murder and suicide incident to the life of a city denizen; it is rather a narrative of bold, unscrupulous villainy, incited to a consummation of daring deeds by a love of the horrible and mysterious. It is a history of only one among scores of like adventures which formerly haunted our frontier line, but which are now fast traveling to the very outskirts of barbarous life. Thank God, my experience in them is nearly at an end, my knowledge of their occurrence fast dwindling away. The thoughts of blood, shed by wholesale for months, nay, years, growing out of one seemingly trifling quarrel, is terrible—the protestation of God's images by ambushed wretches, who stealthily creep out of daylight to fatten their murderous appetites, is horrible in the extreme, and may I never again look upon the palpable demonstration that "man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn."

In the year 181—, when I was nearly forty years younger than now, I resided in the western part of old Virginia, near the head waters of the Great Kanawha, so called in contradistinction to the Little Kanawha. The whole region of Western Virginia, was then an almost unbroken forest, with here and there a log cabin and clearing faintly denoting that civilization (if the rough hunter is a fit representative of civilized life) was making some progress into the hunting-grounds of the Indians. There were perhaps some sixty families living within twenty miles of me, and as a five-mile neighbor was considered near enough to be a speaking acquaintance, we were all on terms of close intimacy and friendship. I am told that a person can travel from Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha, to Charleston, (the head of steamboat navigation,) and find the Kanawha valley alive with men, women and children—that even the country around it, barren and desolate as it is, boasts its villages and farm-houses, and that the track of the hunter is seldom seen on the very spots I had once supposed incapable of raising other food than wild game. But so it is everywhere. A few years more, and even the mountains of rock which bound our Western Territories, will stand as sentinels over the interests of a densely populated country.

Among the families in my immediate vicinity, were the Tracys, the Whites, the Powells, the Hardings, the Vaughns, and the Masons. All these families contained numerous sons and daughters, of different ages, most of them as good specimens of the backwoods growth as could generally be found on the frontier. With some of the juvenile members of these families, the greater part of my tale will deal.

On a fine morning in September, ten or twelve young men, of from eighteen to twenty years of age, gathered by appointment on a fine plain at the base of a high mountain which overshadowed the small lake, and seemed to go upward into the sky like a dim cloud seen in the distance. We were all what is technically called good shots, and armed with rifles as true to the mark as any in the settlements. We had gathered that morning for a chase of deer that abounded in that region, and were then just out of the limits of a summer vacation. At about 8 o'clock the whole complement had arrived, and we cosily seated ourselves under a huge tree for a slight indulgence ere we started out.

'I was at the Blue Lick no later than yesterday,' said Andy Powell, 'and trim me with a white oak sapling, if I didn't start three does and as fine a buck as ever lapped the water from the stream. Of course Sue was up and at 'em in a minute, but blame my soul, if she didn't miss fire for the first time in six months.'

'And you gave 'em up?' said Hiram Tracy, inquiringly.

'Give 'em up, did you say?' repeated Andy; 'no, I give 'em chase, and had got nigh upon 'em with as beautiful a sight as I ever took in my life, when all at once my foot went under a creeping-vine, and I was floored.'

'The more fool you,' said Stephen White, 'to chase a buck. Andy Powell and an antlered buck running a race—perhaps you have lately lived in the settlements?'

'And if I have,' said Andy, 'I han't lost much of my insight into the natur' of the beast. Perhaps, Steve White, when I want to git acquainted with the ways of the crittur, I'll come and see if you are at home.'

'And if ye do,' answered Steve, 'you'll learn more than you ever heard before. As old Humphrey Paige said, I am able and willing to teach the young idea how to shoot.'

'As to sighting a deer, snuffing a candle, or boring a bull's eye,' said Andy, 'I don't give in to any chap that owns a rifle west of the settlements; and as for you, Steve White, I can whistle off a black-bird's head, where you can't ruffle the tail feathers. I don't often brag, but *you* know I can do it.'

'I'll lay you a silver dollar to a pistareen, if you can borrow one,' retorted Steve, with a flushed face, 'that I can drive a shingle nail home, the first time trying, at sixty yards, where you can't do it in half an hour.'

'Double the bet, and I'll change places with you!'

'Done! done!' was echoed simultaneously from both sides, and the whole party, as with one accord, sprang to their feet. All was confusion for an instant; but the voice of Simon Vaughn rang clear above the din as he cried out in hoarse tones—

'Down, the whole of ye. There shan't be anything here but fair play and a clear field.'

In an instant we obeyed our recognized leader. The money was soon forthcoming in the proportions proposed by Steve White, and placed in the hands of Simon Vaughn as referee. Another of the party then drew from the butt of his rifle a mass of odds and ends, such as bits of string, old leather, pins, tape and ragged bullets, and selected a common shingle nail, with a rather large-sized head. This he quietly drove into the trunk of a sapling near by, and then wetting the head of the nail, covered it with a small piece of whitey-brown paper from his jacket. Thirty paces were then counted off towards the sun, and a huge rock placed upon the limits of the place allotted to the marksmen. In ten minutes from the time the quarrel had begun, Simon Vaughn announced the preparations as completed.

'There boys,' said he, 'you have both got the sun upon your backs, and a good glare upon the sapling. Look out for chances, take a steady aim, and pull with a clear conscience for the bit of white. I'll warrant you'll neither whip.'

The excitement was now intense. Both were capital marksmen, and had brought down their quantity of game each season far exceeding any others in the region. The men were, in looks, appearance and manners, perfectly antagonistical, and had long been pitted against each other in every manly sport. White was a very large, powerful-built fellow, with a breadth of shoulders and capacity of chest unequalled by any amongst us. He was in strength a perfect Samson, and valued himself highly upon his superiority to any of his fellows in those arts which are invaluable to a Border settler. Possessing physical strength sufficient to warrant him in seeking such adventures which savored of violence and danger, he was no coward—no thought of fear, no hope of escaping danger and trouble ever occupied his mind. He coveted rather than avoided the perils of personal rencontres, and was never so happy as when he could invoke a quarrel, and mix up his tremendous powers with the others.

Andy Powell was his very antipodes. Slight in frame and small in stature, he looked the very impersonation of an effeminate Nimrod. His light curly hair, and beautifully expressive features, denoted more of feminine grace and beauty, than manly courage and strength; and yet no man among the dozen assembled there, could boast of being his master in personal prowess. Incapable of excitement to anger, and ever ready with a pleasant smile and word for his friends, he was a universal favorite, and, to use a common expression of ours, 'was loved nearly as much as Steve White was hated.'—Our sympathies and hopes were all with Andy; our fears with his opponent.

The toss-up of a pistareen gave Steve the first shot at the nail, and stepping quickly forward to his stand, he with a quick movement, denoting perfect confidence in his own powers, drew his rifle to his shoulder, and seemingly without taking aim, pulled the trigger. The ball cut the loose edge of the paper close to the rim, and buried itself deep in the tree.

'A miss! A miss!' cried half a dozen voices in concert.

'What can you expect, when a man sprawls his paper over the whole tree like a sheet upon a line,' growled Steve. 'But no matter, he can't more than cover mine, and the next time I'll hide the nail for you.'

Andy Powell during this short conference had spoken not a word. But now his chest heaved, his eye dilated, and his face flushed with sudden excitement. We all saw that he would drive his bullet as true as his rifle would allow, and watched his fire with eagerness.

Stepping as slowly and coolly to his position as though about to draw upon a squirrel, he lowered his rifle slowly to its place, stopped and examined his priming carefully, again brought the piece to bear upon the mark, and after aiming about a minute, fired. The paper on the instant disappeared, and the next moment a wild, terrific shout rent the air like the war-whoop of the Indian. Andy Powell was declared the victor! Every hand *but one* was extended to greet the victorious youth, every face *but one* was lit up with a smile of joy at his unexpected success—that one exception was Steve White.

And no one wondered at this terrible change in his countenance. This was his first defeat—his first loss of a complete triumph over his adversary. He spoke not a word, he uttered no complaint, he breathed no oath, but upon his face there gleamed the demoniac fury that raged within, betokening anything but good to his victorious adversary.

'Andy, my boy,' said Simon Vaughn, with a cordial grasp of the hand, as Steve White walked slowly away from the group, 'You've good blood, and I am glad to see that you know enough to enjoy such a kind of triumph as yours is, without making such a fuss about it. Some of the youngsters here would never let their neighbors hear the last of it. That is, in the long run, the worst kind of policy. I like to see a feller have a little modesty, but it's the natur' of man, after all, to boast and brag, and you can't drive it out of him any more than you can tree a rattle snake on a side hill!'

'I hain't any notion of bragging, Simon,' said Andy, 'for to tell the truth, I don't know how I hit that nail myself. I took good aim, and tried dreadful hard to hit straight, but somehow or other my nerves were kinder onsteady, and I was afraid I should miss the tree entirely; but luck was with me though, and if I have beat Steve White, why, I am going to let it go at that. But Simon, I will say—'

Suddenly the sharp, quick report peculiar to the rifle was heard from a thicket near us, and simultaneously with the crack, Andy Powell dropped to the earth like a dead limb. In an instant the blood was gushing from the sleeve of his hunting-shirt to the ground in a torrent, and his cheek was blanched to a perfect white. All present for a single moment, seemed astonished at the dreadful occurrence; but, quick as thought, three or four rifles were aimed at the spot from whence the smoke issued, and their contents sent with right good-will after the murderous ruffian concealed within. No sound, as of a body falling to the earth, answered their call, however; for all, but the echo of their own pieces, was as silent as the grave.

'After him, three or four of you,' shouted, rather than spoke, Simon Vaughn; 'bring him in alive if you can, for this old tree needs furniture; but if he resists, shoot him down like a bear. Off with you, and the man who lames or brings him to, shall have all the credit of this day's hunting.'

Four of our best runners were instantly on the track. Some half a mile off, upon a slight slope in the hill, something was discerned like a fox at full speed, so swift did it skim along the earth. It was Stephen White, the would-be murderer, in full flight for the valley of the river!

Poor Andy was picked up from the ground, covered with blood, and seemingly no better than a dead man. An examination proved, however, that, with the exception of a pretty severe wound in the fleshy part of his left arm, he was not seriously damaged. The bullet, which was a ragged one, and intended for a better spot than the left arm, had spared the life of our favorite for a death at some future time.—The skillful hands of Simon Vaughn, assisted by some lint from the never-failing rifle-butt, soon restored him, so that he could with a little assistance manage to crawl home, there to meditate on the consequences of being a good shot, and thus securing the benefits of some rival in the field.

Away over hill and dale flew the enraged hunters like tigers in search of prey. Never tiring, never despairing of at least coming on the trail of the wretch who would deliberately murder his bosom friend in cold blood, they kept up, hour after hour the unavailing search.—Straining their eyes on every side, they were startled by even the foxes and rabbits which fled before them. Though deer and doe, and buck crossed their path at short intervals, it was ever with the most perfect impunity.

Reckless of the loss of the choicest game which tantalizingly stood, as it were, ready to be taken, they sped furiously onward, seeking for the game whose heart's blood should be shed upon the altar of their own revengeful passions; whose veins should be dried up, and left to wither and blacken in the sun. Their imaginations conjured up some new, some diabolical method of slow—not summary—punishment, whose pain, while chastening, should teach the surety of ultimate chastisement from offended honor; of dreadful retribution from the hands of those who showed no mercy. Happy would have been the fate of the murderous Indian upon whose trail they should alight, in comparison with the terrific consequences of an encounter with the wretch whose very name they loathed; easier by far would have been the escape of a feeble fawn when under the very sight of their unerring rifles, than the advancement of one step from them of the outlaw whom they hunted like the wild beast from hill top to valley. But when night came, they had no trail of him, no definite idea of pursuit on the morrow. And when they returned home, after the dew had long fallen upon the leaves, and left its imprint upon the lofty pines as well as stunted alders, they took to themselves the meagre consolation, that one life had been spared that would otherwise have been sacrificed, and that Stephen White, the renegade hunter, once the bosom friend of all, but now the base and detested outlaw, had escaped their vengeance.

PART II.

Twenty years form something of an epoch in a man's life. But I must pass over that space without any reference to the events contained in them, proceeding at a bound to the remainder of this most eventful narrative. Soon after the occurrence of the above events, I had noticed the inroads of settlers upon our before quiet lands, and with pain foresaw the substitution of plough shares for hunting knives, and pitch forks for the sturdy old rifles of former days. Of course I decided upon moving my habitation as soon as possible, and as my baggage was easily carried, I, early one bright spring morning, moved into another State. The chirping of the squirrel, and cry of the whip-poor-will had become to me such favorite airs, that I in vain tried to substitute the more civilized tones of a woman's tongue, and settle down into a quiet, home-like, family man. Perhaps I was wrong—my judgment was never infallible—but I certainly left home with a vague idea of something which was in my breast no farther defined than as a desire to avoid all society, especially of females and children. A symphony of human voices was my utter abomination, and a concord of harmonious forest music my delight. Is it strange I gave the latter the preference?

Andy Powell, the hero of the first part of my history, after the quarrel with Steve White, became an altered man. No smile, no pleasant joke ever passed his lips. Sullen, morose and taciturn, he seldom exchanged a word with his former companions, but seemed resolving within himself some desperate deed, whose consummation he but waited the proper time to effect.—The young people whispered together concerning him, and the old ones settled his reserve definitely by pronouncing him '*loony*.' But to all their hints and mysterious nods, Andy was perfectly blind; he had marked out his course and never swerved from it. At last one terrible stormy night, when the wind howled and the elements seemed vieing with each other in discord, he walked out of doors as calmly as though going to bed, and disappeared in the gloom.—From that day Andy Powell never returned to his father's house! This was but a short time before my wandering spirit led me forth to battle with the world.

Twenty years after that time, during which period I had roamed over one half of the then unexplored west, and passed through all the vicissitudes of a hunter's life, I found myself quietly settled down upon the banks of the Arkansas river, and snugly ensconced in the comforts of a log-hut and home. I was then, as I may say, in the prime of life, with a constitution as enduring as the rocks of the river, and as strong as the current that floated over them. Inured to privations and hardships of every kind, I cared or feared for nothing that roamed the woods, whether Indian or beast, and never felt happier than when in full chase of one or the other.

I had lived thus for some years, never venturing into the settlements except to buy ammunition and a few necessaries, and in that time never saw a white man or face save upon those occasions. At last, however, I tired of solitude, for even an old hunter likes an occasional listener, and daily lived in hope of an intrusion from some wandering hunter or amateur Nimrod.—My wish was soon gratified.

One morning early, while standing outside my cabin, preparatory to commencing the duties of the day, I heard the report of a rifle, seemingly within half a mile of my own door. I started, as well I might, for such an occurrence had never taken place, and quickly examining my priming, started in the direction of the shot. I traversed the ground carefully, picking my way among dried leaves and twigs, with a consciousness that my safety depended somewhat on my discretion. Before I had reached the half mile I had supposed intervened, I was suddenly 'brought to' by a stern voice, which exclaimed, in tones of thunder, the mystic word '*Stand!*' I *did* stand with astonishment, and as I looked up, saw, within fifty yards of me, one of the most ferocious looking monsters that ever crossed my path. His beard was at least a foot in length, and as black as the charred coal of my fire-place, while his hair hung down his shoulders like the mane of a wild horse. He was clothed from head to foot in skins, no portion of his body showing a remnant of cloth or leather. Upon his head was a rude, clumsily fashioned cap of the skin of a wild cat, with the tail hanging down behind, and his arms and legs were encased in an apparent bag of undressed buffalo skins, giving him the appearance of a bison biped. Over his shoulder hung a thong of the buffalo, to which was attached a rude powder horn and bullet pouch. Taken altogether I had never seen a more remarkable looking personage, and though unaware of his color, nature, or even humanity, I determined to speak to him. After hoisting the butt of my rifle in token of submission, for his 'sight' was upon me, I asked in a loud voice,

'Are you friend or foe?'

'I am friend to nobody,' he answered quietly; 'whether I am foe depends upon circumstances.'

As he lowered his rifle while speaking, I ventured to approach him cautiously.

'It's the natur' of man to be unfriendly,' said he, 'and I always like to keep my eye bright for a fight; mayhap, though, I do you wrong, for you do look as though you might mean well. I'll venture to shake your hand, because in close quarters I know I'm more than your match.'

So saying, this singular specimen of the human race shook me warmly by the hand.

'May I ask,' said I, 'what you are doing so far from the settlements as this?'

'In course you may,' answered he, 'and I'll do the same to you. As for me I live nigh here, and go out once in a while to pick up a stray deer or so.'

'How long have you lived in these parts?' said I.

'Four or five months, more or less,' answered he. 'I generally camp down in one spot about that time. I shall move, next week, farther south.'

'May I ask what is your object in moving so often from one place to another?'

'Of course you may. I'm hunting after a chap who lives somewhere out here if he's alive, (which I pray to God is the case,) and I've been all above here without finding him. Mayhap you know him. His name is Stephen White.—I call him, for short, Steve White.'

Had a tiger dropped from a branch above at my feet, I could not have screamed louder than I did.

'And your name is Andy Powell?'

Quicker than the flash of my own rifle, was his primed and aimed at my breast, but standing as I did within three feet of him, it was an easy task to grasp it, and the contents passed harmlessly into the air. Before I could move an inch, however, I was in his terrible embrace and borne to the ground. How I then cursed myself for the folly of addressing a madman—of inciting the passions of a fiend. Though a very powerful man, and afraid of no one living in a 'rough and tumble' fight, I was a mere infant in his powerful arms. Expecting nothing but instant death, I was murmuring a silent prayer, when his hold relaxed, and he said, slowly and calmly, and in his singular way, 'You're not Steve White! I should know him among ten thousand. His features, though they were changed and altered to a woman's or devil's couldn't deceive me. You ain't Steve White—pooh, pooh, I should have known that before. Git up, man, git up, and thank your luck that I looked into your face before I cut your heart to pieces.'

I arose quite crest-fallen, rightly concluding that this was more of an adventure than I had bargained for. When I had told him my name and brought to his mind my participation in his quarrel twenty years before, he shook me cordially by the hand, and exclaimed, 'If you've got room for a black bear like me, I'll go to your hut. If not, say so, for I ain't particularly fond of company.'

Of course I invited him to share the hospitalities of my rude home, and after cutting up the deer which his rifle shot had killed, we set off for our abode.

After dinner I determined to inquire into the cause of his long absence from home, and evident determination to follow up a chase which would not be very promising in its results, and was certainly the emanation of a madman. I could hardly reconcile myself that it was the once handsome, good humored Andy Powell, the pride of our little *coterie* of young hunters, who now stood before me, in the bronzed, hard-featured savage of the woods. The causes of his curious course were so very singular, and yet founded upon the principles of acute judgment, that I will give them in his own words as nearly as possible.

'When Steve White put that ragged piece of lead into me for whipping him in a fair trial of skill,' said he, 'I sort of concluded that friendship or intimacy warn't of any kind of use in the woods, where a man has to take care of himself. So I just concluded to load and prime my rifle, step out of the entire settlements, and look to Billy here for help in time of need. I thought also, that if Steve White would murder me for being his better, I could do no less than murder him for being worse than myself.—It was rather necessary that I should find him though, before I showed him my knife, and the only difficulty with me seemed to be where to find him. I knew enough of the nature and disposition of the critter to see that he wouldn't steer for the settlements, and accordingly set straight out for the unexplored regions, where, in the back grounds, near the Indians, I hoped to find him. I knew the man *thought* he had blood on his soul, and wouldn't rest satisfied to live where he could be seen and talked to. I knew that his conscience,—for a murderer has more conscience than half the honest fools who struggle through the world—wouldn't let him sleep where he might chance to wake up among some of the friends of the murdered man, and so I set out for the wild woods to find him. I have traveled and tramped from east to west, from north to south, searching out unknown hunters, and spying among the Indians for some mysterious hunter whose movements were always guarded and obscure. I have spotted and searched out more than twenty, ay, more than fifty such in dark nooks and corners, but so far *have not yet found the man*. But I shall find him yet; I shall, before long, track him out and trace him to his den, and the only favor I have to ask at the hand of the Great Spirit, the only boon I ask for the long life of toil and hardships I've led is, the chance, the opportunity, of meeting, face to face, the only man on earth to whom I owe any sort of debt. Steve White I *do* owe something, and if I ever cross his path I'll settle up in full all my arrears and give him a quit claim. Ragged bullets, eh? Here's one of them. I have kept it a long time—it's now almost worn smooth, though once there were some sharp corners, as I can swear most willingly.'

So saying, he drew from an unseen pocket an old ragged bullet, showing some deep indentures, evidently the work of years before, and held it up admiringly before me. After gazing pleasantly upon it for a few moments, he placed it away as though afraid its contamination with common air might in some degree affect its purity.

I know not what to think of him now. Crazy he evidently was not, for he conversed rationally upon every subject advanced, though with the air of a man who had but one object in view, and wished other matters to assume a secondary interest. Morose and sullen he certainly was not, though obstinately revengeful upon all subjects save that of inveterate pursuit of his old and bitter enemy.

At last, evening came, and found us still conversing over a bright fire of the knots of pitch pine. We needed no other light, for the brilliancy streamed through the room, and let an air of comfort to the apartment, anything but cheerless and unpleasant. Suddenly, during a pause in the conversation, which up to this time had been incessant, a knock was heard at the door, so loud and startling that we both involuntarily rose to our feet and examined the priming of our rifles simultaneously. Such an event as a call at my door I had never known, even in the day time, and thus to be aroused in the night, was something for which I was quite unprepared.—But these thoughts did not detain me long. I opened the door, and before me stood an apparition of an armed man as it seemed, so clothed and covered was he with weapons from head to foot. His dress was the common garb of the hunter, but so encumbered by offensive implements, that I could scarce distinguish the hunting shirt which encompassed his broad chest.—In his hand was a common rifle, evidently used to hard usage, for the stock bore the marks of many a hand-to-hand conflict, while from his shoulders depended a broad belt literally filled with pistols and hunting knives. I had never before seen so complete an impersonation of warfare, and hardly knew whether to give him a welcome or shut the door in his face. The former suggestion triumphed, and I invited him in. Without speaking a syllable he strode into the room, and coolly took the seat nearest the fire, placing his rifle on the floor beside him.

'All friends here, or inclined for a fight?' he asked, after a moment's pause, and in a bullying tone I did not much relish; 'I always like to know how I stand in company.'

'I am agreeable to either,' answered Andy promptly, 'but as I don't see any need of a fuss, 'spose we say friendly.'

'Good!' said the stranger. 'I don't like to quarrel; for, when I quarrel, I sometimes use one of my plaything here, and they're not so comfortable when in motion you know. I never bark, but when there's need can bite.—Have you a bite of anything handy to stay a man's stomach for supper, friends?' he continued to me.

As I rose without answer to attend him, my eyes involuntarily turned to Andy's face, and I recoiled with an unspeakable horror I could explain. Never in my life did I look upon such a picture of malignant hate, allied to a species of joy, which pained by its very intensity, as was then presented to my gaze. His eyes seemed

as though starting from their sockets, his cheeks appeared the receptacle of all the blood of his veins, his hands twitched with a convulsive energy that marked the presence of powerful excitement, while his manner bespoke the inward workings of a passion whose force would soon burst the bounds of all control, and deluge us with its power. His very soul seemed reading the stranger's heart, and cross-questioning his every thought—while big drops of sweat upon his brow too plainly proved the volcano raging within.

With a show of calmness which ill accorded with his looks, he said to the stranger—

'May I ask the favor of your name, sir?'

'Yes,' answered he, 'but it don't follow as a matter of course that I shall tell you. And begging your pardon, don't you think it rather an impertinent question?'

'Perhaps 'tis,' answered Andy, with no manifestation of anger at the repulse; 'but may I ask if you aint a shoot from the west slope of the Alleghanies?'

'Perhaps so, perhaps not,' answered the stranger, quickly. 'Why?'

'I' warrant you've forded the head waters of the Great Kanawha, time and again, if the truth was known. Now haint you?' continued Andy, without noticing his abrupt replies.

'May be,' was the wily response of the other.

'And I haint any doubt you got a sharp cut once over your left eye from somebody in a quarrel?'

The stranger for the first time looked his questioner in the face and put his hand to his belt.—He spoke not a word.

'And I'd swear by your eye youv'e shot larger game than deer or bears in you time. I shouldn't be surprised if you'd even brought down your man—of course in fair fight; in no other way, I'll be bound.'

Still the stranger spoke not. His eyes gleamed forth an aspect more plain to be understood than the words he wished to utter.

As abrupt as a transition from smiles to tears were Andy's next words. His voice his look, his gesture—before but the pleasant sallies of a jesting mind—were transformed into the incipient demonstration of a denunciation of terrific power.

Did you ever shoot a friend down, when his back was turned—and *think, think*, I say, a ragged bullet would make his body a resting-place for the worms that creep the earth? Stephen White, your hour is come! Twenty years drawn out to eternity, have I lived in hope of meeting you. Twenty years of pilgrimage for revenge have I trod the forests, a wanderer, a self-exciled outcast, living, gloating, fattening on the thoughts of this blessed hour. My food by day, and my sleep by night, have been sanctified to me by the hope of this consummation, and now I am repaid—yes, fifty times over—for the blank in my existence your cursed hand marked out. I had not hoped for such a meeting, though. I had not even dared to hope that I could meet you manfully, and in a fair struggle tear your heart from your body. Throw aside your rifle now, and hand to hand, with none to molest us, we'll renew the struggles of our young days, with more of bitterness and deadly intent than ever felt when you stooped to an act unworthy an Indian.'

During this speech the outlaw spoke not a word, lifted not his hand, and save a deadly paleness which covered his face, showed no sign of emotion. But now his fingers raised a pistol with the suddenness of thought, and ere the trigger could be pulled, it lay in a corner of the room, where the strong arm of Andy Powell had launched it. Another moment, and the strong men grappled!

Without an oath, without a thought of other than deadly strife, they clung to each other like ferocious tigers. Both were herculean in strength and gigantic in proportions; which inclined the victory for a while to neither side. But at last the tremendous nerve and inexhaustible strength of Andy conquered, and with the crush like the fall of a dead tree of the forest, White fell to the ground beneath the body of his antagonist. He spoke no word, he asked no reprieve from his fate but lay powerless and ready to meet his doom. There was a triumph in the eye of Andy, which augured no sympathy, no hope for the wretched man. Volumes of hate which groweth unto death, were written on his brow and I turned my head to miss the fatal blow. I heard a slight struggle from the prisoner when his conqueror sought with his hand for the sharpened knife, a violent roll of his body for the ascendency, and then with a full force, through the leather of his pouch and the cloth of his garments sped the instruments of death to the heart of the victim. The knife was not raised for the second blow—the first had done its duty!

Not a syllable was spoken by either of us that night. We retired to our beds in silence, each with a liberal hand.

When I arose the next morning, the dead body of a man, pierced to the heart, lay on the floor before eme. The log of the floor was perforated an inch by the blade of the knife, and clotted gore had run down and covered the hearth-stone with its muddy hue. Death and desolation had with in a few hours been busy in their labors.

On the door of the cabin were written these few words—*'In another land I lay my bones; I leave, content. Farewell, my friend—Farewell!'*

Andy Powell and all belonging to him had vanished.

B. BLAQUE.

MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.—A letter in the New, Orleans Delta, dated Mexico, Oct. 31st, announces that all is quiet there, and expresses the opinion that the energy and iron will of Arista, the present Secretary of War, will preserve the country from all further revolutionary movements.

The letter, in speaking of the gold mania in California, says, that though for some time the accounts were received in Mexico with many grains of allowance, yet recent reports received by British and other merchants confirm the previous accounts of the immense value of these California gold mines. Accounts from that country to the 4th of August say that there are 4000 whites and a few Indians engaged in gathering gold, and that they get each, on an average about one ounce of gold a day; which would be $64,000 a day, for 4000 laborers.

The N. Y. Tribune publishes a letter from a New York captain, now at Monterey, to his owners in New York, dated Sept. 15th in which he informs them that all hands had left him but two, and they would leave as soon as the cargo was landed and the ballast in. He says that there is no help to be got at any price. A store ship which sailed from the coast ten days previous to the date of the letter, had paid $100 a month for three hands, and this was the current price. The captain says he had been offered $20 a day to leave his ship and work for a year in the gold business. All the ships at St. Francisco had stripped and laid up, all hands having left.—Evening Traveller.

'May I be married, mamma?' said a brunette of sixteen to her mother. 'Married!' repeated the astonished mother, 'for what reason?' Why ma, the children have never seen a wedding; I think a marriage might please them.'

From the National Era.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

We presume the following is a correct estimate of the relative strength of parties in the Senate, after the 4th of March next:

Maine,	Hannibal Hamlin,		1851
	James W. Bradbury,		1853
New Hampshire,	Moses Norris, jr.,		1855
	JOHN P. HALE,		1853
Vermont,	*William Upham,*		1855
	S. S. Phelps,		1851
Massachusetts,	*Daniel Webster,*		1851
	John Davis,		1853
Rhode Island,	*Albert C. Greene,*		1851
	John H. Clarke,		1853
Connecticut,	*Truman Smith,*		1855
	R. S. Baldwin,		1851
New York,	*Whig,*		1855
	Daniel S. Dickinson,		1851
New Jersey,	*William L. Dayton,*		1851
	Jacob W. Miller,		1853
Delaware,	*J. M. Clayton,*		1851
	Presley Spruance,		1853
Pennsylvania,	*Whig,*		1855
	Daniel Sturgeon,		1851
Maryland,	*Whig,*		1855
	Reverdy Johnson,		1853
Virginia,	J. M. Mason,		1851
	R. M. T. Hunter,		1853
North Carolina,	Uncertain,		1855
	W. P. Mangum,		1853
South Carolina,	Democrat,		1855
	J. C. Calhoun,		1853
Georgia,	——— *Dawson,*		1855
	J. M. Berrien,		1853
Alabama,	Democrat,		1855
	Democrat,		1853
Mississippi,	Jefferson Davis,		1851
	H. S. Foote,		1853
Louisiana,	Pierre Soule,		1855
	S. W. Downs,		1853
Tennessee,	H. L. Turney,		1851
	John Bell,		1853
Kentucky,	*Whig,*		1855
	J. R. Underwood,		1853
Missouri,	Democrat,		1855
	T. H. Benton,		1853
Ohio,	Uncertain,		1855
	Thomas Corwin,		1851
Indiana,	Democrat,		1855
	Jesse D. Bright,		1851
Illinois,	Democrat,		1855
	S. A. Douglas,		1853
Michigan,	Thomas Fitzgerald,		1851
	Alpheus Felch,		1853
Arkansas,	Democrat,		1855
	W. R. Sebastian,		1853
Florida,	*Whig,*		1855
	D. L. Yulee,		1851
Texas,	T. J. Rusk,		1851
	S. Houston,		1853
Wisconsin,	Democrat,		1855
	Henry Dodge,		1851
Iowa,	Democrat,		——
	Democrat,		——

Democrats, 33; Free Democrat, 1; Whigs, 24; uncertain, 2.

Mr. Hale, free democrat, agrees with the democratic party, in its general principles, and not with the protectionists. On the tariff question, he would undoubtedly oppose any agitation calculated to stave off the slavery question.

No; the managers of the Taylor Republican Party, as they style it, will not be able, should they sincerely desire, to reverse any of the measures of public policy now in force. Nor is such a change desirable. The measures (the tariff, sub-treasury, &c.,) have not been the questions of the canvass. The people have not passed judgment concerning them. It seems to us unwise as well as unfair, to take advantage of a factitious majority, to unsettle a system of measures, before time has been allowed to test its legitimate operation, and until it be fairly and distinctly submitted to the consideration and decision of the people.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

A hundred and twenty-six members of the thirty-first Congress have been already elected, as follows:—

Dist. ILLINOIS.
1 Wm. H. Bissell, democrat.
2 John A. M'Clernand, democrat.
3 Thomas R. Young, democrat.
4 John Wentworth, democrat.
5 Wm. A. Richardson, democrat.
6 Edw. D. Baker, whig gain.
7 Thomas L. Harris, dem. gain.

MISSOURI.
1 James B. Bowlin, democrat.
2 Wm. V. N. Bay, democrat.
3 James S. Green, democrat.
4 Willard P. Hall, democrat.
5 John S. Phelps, democrat.

IOWA.
1 Wm. Thompson, democrat.
2 Shepherd Leffler, democrat.

ARKANSAS.
Robert W. Johnson, democrat.

VERMONT.
1 Wm. Henry, whig.
2 Wm. Hebard, whig.
3 Geo. P. Marsh, whig.
4 Lucius B. Peck, democrat.

MAINE.
1 Elbridge Gerry, democrat.
2 Nath'l S. Littlefield, democrat.
3 John Otis, whig.
4 R. K. Goodenow, whig gain.
5 Cullen Sawtelle, democrat.
6 Charles Stetson, democrat.
7 Thos. J. D. Fuller, democrat.

GEORGIA.
1 T. Butler King, whig.
2 M. J. Welborn, democrat.
3 Allen T. Owen, whig.
4 H. A. Haralson, democrat.
5 Thos. C. Hackett, democrat.
6 Howell Cobb, democrat.
7 Alex. H. Stephens, whig.
8 Robert Toombs, whig.

PENNSYLVANIA.
1 L. C. Levin, whig, native.
2 Jos. R. Chandler, whig.
3 Henry D. Moore, whig gain.
4 J. Robbins, jr., dem. 137 maj.
5 J. Freedley, whig, 138 maj.
6 Thomas Ross, dem. gain.
7 Jesse C. Dickey, whig.
8 Thaddeus Stevens, whig.
9 Wm. Strong, democrat.
10 M. M. Dimmick, democrat.
11 Chester Butler, whig.
12 D. Wilmot, free soil democrat.
13 Joseph Casey, whig.
14 Charles W. Pitman, whig.
15 Henry Nes, whig.
16 J. X. McLanahan, dem. gain.
17 Samuel Calvin, whig.
18 A. Jackson Ogle, whig.
19 Job Mann, democrat.
20 R. R. Reed, whig.
21 Moses Hampton, whig.
22 John W. Howe, whig.
23 J. Thompson, democrat.
24 Alfred Gilmore, dem. gain.

FLORIDA.
E. C. Cabell, whig.

SOUTH CAROLINA.
1 Daniel Wallace, democrat.
2 J. L. Orr, democrat.
3 Jos. A. Woodward, democrat.
4 Alexander D. Sims, democrat.
5 Armistead Burt, democrat.
6 Isaac E. Holmes, democrat.
7 Wm. F. Colcock, democrat.

OHIO.
1 David Disney, democrat.
2 L. D. Campbell, whig.
3 R. C. Schenck, whig.
4 Moses B. Corwin, whig.
5 Emery D. Potter, democrat.
6 Rodolphus Dickinson, democrat.
7 Jonathan D. Morris, democrat.
8 John L. Taylor, whig.
9 Edson B. Olds, dem. gain.
10 Charles Sweetser, dem. gain.
11 John K. Miller, democrat.
12 Samuel F. Vinton, whig.
13 W. A. Whittlesey, democrat.
14 Nathan Evans, whig.
15 Wm. P. Hunter, whig gain.
16 Moses Hoagland, democrat.
17 Joseph Cable, democrat.
18 David K. Carter, democrat.
19 John Crowell, whig.
20 Joseph M. Root, whig.
21 Joshua R. Giddings, whig.

NEW YORK.
1 John A. King, whig gain.
2 D. A. Bokee, whig gain.
3 J. P. Phœnix, whig gain.
4 W. Underhill, whig gain.
5 George Briggs, whig.
6 James Brooks, whig.
7 Wm. Nelson, whig.
8 Ransom Holloway, whig.
9 Thomas M'Kissock, whig.
10 Herman D. Gould, whig.
11 P. H. Sylvester, whig.
12 G. O. Reynolds, indep. whig.
13 J. L. Schoolcraft, whig.
14 G. R. Andrews, whig.
15 J. R. Thurman, whig gain.
16 Hugh White, whig.
17 H. P. Alexander, whig gain.
18 Preston King, free soil democrat.
19 Charles E. Clark, whig gain.
20 O. B. Matteson, whig gain.
21 H. Walden, democrat.
22 Henry Bennett, whig gain.
23 Wm. Duer, whig.
24 Daniel Gott, whig.
25 Hiram S. Conger, whig.
26 Wm. T. Jackson, whig.
27 Wm. A. Sackett, whig.
28 A. M. Schermerhorn, whig.
29 Robert R. Rose, whig.
30 David Rumsey, whig.
31 Elijah Risley, whig.
32 E. G. Spaulding, whig.
33 Harvey Putnam, whig.
34 Lorenzo Burrows, whig.

NEW JERSEY.
1 Andrew K. Hay, whig.
2 Wm. A. Newell, whig.
3 Isaac Wildrick, democrat.
4 John Van Dyke, whig.
5 James G. King, whig.

RECAPITULATION BY FIGURES.

	Old Congress.			
	Whig.	*Dem.*	*Whig.*	*Dem.*
Illinois,	1	6	1	6
Missouri,	—	5	—	5
Arkansas,	—	1	—	1
Iowa,	—	2	—	2
Vermont,	3	1	3	1
Maine,	2	5	1	6
Georgia,	4	4	4	4
Pennsylvania,	15	9	17	7
Ohio,	10	11	11	10
Florida,	1	—	1	—
South Carolina,	—	7	—	7
New York,*	32	2	23	10
New Jersey,	4	1	4	1
	72	54	65	60

We compare with the delegations in the old Congress as they stood at the date of the elections, not regarding changes which have since been caused by death or otherwise. Showing a nett whig gain of seven members. The House when full comprises 130 members.

If the remaining members should correspond with the same delegations in the present Congress, there would be a whig majority of 15 or 20. The Senate is strongly democratic.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

*There was one vacancy, since filled with a whig.

From the Washington Union.

THE FEDERAL SYSTEM.

No American can contemplate without pride the moral influence which our institutions are exerting upon the political organization of other countries. The federal system of the model republic is shaping, more or less, the forms of some of their governments. Switzerland has just adopted a constitution in many respects similar to our own. She has organized the cantons into a federal form. Each of her twenty-two cantons elects two members to the *Staats Rath*, or Council of States, (Senate;) and the cantons elect one representative in the proportion of twenty thousand souls, to form the National Rath, or national council, (House of Representatives.) Their Senate consists, of course of 44 members; and their House of 111 representatives. Their representatives have just been elected. The President is to be elected by the national council, instead of by the colleges of electors, as is the case in the United States. This organization is viewed with some distrust and jealousy by surrounding powers, because, by concentrating the power of all the cantons in one head, it makes Switzerland more independent of all foreign influence.

Mexico is at this moment operating under the federal system; and we learn from the most respectable authority, that the best and ablest of her citizens are now at the head of affairs.

The new constitution of France is formed, to some extent, after our model. Her executive is to be a president, elected by the people for four years—to be thereafter ineligible, we believe, for a period of eight years. We regret that the enlightened statesmen of France did not see fit to imitate our system more closely in the great federal feature of two houses of legislation—one of them assimilated to our own, in the circumstance of having a Senate, composed of two members to each of her departments.—It is a form of government checking the errors and passions of one house by another—one of which represents the power of each department, (*canton*, as it is called in Switzerland, and *State* with us.) We think that time will correct their error and improve their constitution.

But it is a source of proud satisfaction with us, that the prosperity which this new country enjoys under her peculiar institutions to other nations. We learn from the best authority, that never has the American character been more highly estimated in Europe than it is at this moment. The name of American citizen is a proud one in the old continent. The prosperity of our country at home and the glory of her arms in Mexico have contributed to recommend our system of freetrade to their adoption, as well as to establish the military bravery and skill and resources of our people. Let the whigs depreciate as much as they please the services of the present administration, or let their arrogant and aspiring leaders attempt to lower the character of the present President as an able and eminent statesman, posterity will do him justice; and already the politicians of Europe begin to admit the efficiency and wisdom of his measures. We conversed on Saturday with an enlightened American, just returned from the continent, who speaks of the high estimation which this administration maintains in Europe; and on the very next day we received by the Cambria a letter from Paris, which speaks in the following terms. (We do not hesitate to publish the compliment, which may better excused, as it is addressed to the "setting sun;")

"Mr. Polk has filled his high mission with great ability and success. History will record his administration as one of the most successful since the days of Washington. I do not give this as my opinion solely, but it is the expression of all reflecting Americans of all parties, away from party influences. Here they are free to express a dispassionate opinion, and all agree that when party prejudice subsides and cools down, he will meet with his reward in the approbation of his country."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 5, 1848.

DESULTORY.

Winter, Winter, cold Winter has come! and with it, its pleasures, and melancholies, and its long evenings. What a season for reflection, for improvement, if not carried to the extreme—Yes, and these may best be enjoyed AT HOME, away from places of idle resort.

Now is the season for schools. The State has done much for the encouragement of Common Schools, and it is hoped the people are properly applying the means. Parents have you made provision for the *constant* attendance of your children at school, and furnished them with suitable books, books that they most need to enable them to attend to such branches as will be to them of the greatest practical use in active life? Have your Agents and S. S. Committees been faithful in the performance of their duties, prepared a comfortable and pleasant school-room—a good teacher? If so, then you are in a fair way to profit by sending your children to school.

Much now depends upon the energy and proper qualification of the teacher, but *not all*. The teacher, his qualifications—this is the everlasting cry!—But he must be cheap, cheap, whether qualified or not;—he is almost expected to make our children all that we ever desire them to be, and yet, we are willing to trust them to the care of almost any one who is of *low price* We must have the best workmen for every thing but for mental and moral culture. Wonderful consistent people in this world! Well, after all, the education of the young is one of the most interesting and responsible works to which human beings are ever called. Not even those who minister in the altar have a more weighty charge, or a more favorable opportunity to do good. The minister usually has not so *early* nor so *easy* access to the minds of the young, as the teacher. To the latter they are committed as soon as they are of sufficient age to go from under the parents eye for an hour; and with him they reside, and upon his lips they hang till they have grown to maturity. It is not possible that any but their parents should exert a more lasting influence upon them. While with him, their young and plastic minds are every day receiving the impress of his own. Whether he would or not, he can scarcely fail to fix their form of character and future destiny with no small degree of certainty. They will think as he thinks, reason as he reasons, respect what he respects, and hold in small estimation that which he despises. It is scarcely possible that he should be thoughtless, vain, or irreligious, without giving them a strong bias in that direction. If he swerves they will will swerve. And do not *some* teachers swerve? If he is interested in things which appertain to usefulness, they will as surely be benefitted by his example. If he is kind, kindness will kindle in their bosom; if passionate and fretful they may partake of the same traits.—Who then needs to be suitably trained to his calling more than the Teacher? And who needs to have every possible help more liberally furnished? or to be more adequately compensated for his trial? That community who would throw their children into the hands of an ignorant and immoral teacher, might almost as well abandon all religious and Sabbath instruction, for its influence for good, would hardly counteract the pernicious influence of such teachers. And besides if any thing is worth learning at all, it is worth learning *well*, for every man of experience knows it is harder *to forget* an error than *to learn* a truth. Few, if any, who were in childhood and youth, instructed in the hands of those who failed to give them the first elements of an education accurately, have ever recovered from the disadvantage.

The experienced difficulty of eradicating errors from mistaught minds, is a powerful argument against the injurious practice of committing young children to the care of incompetent teachers, under the notion that such guides are all-sufficient during their early years. If none but competent teachers were employed, much expense would be saved that is now lost in learning our children what they ought not to learn, thereby causing a greater expense to unlearn their errors, than the expense of correct instruction. If agents and parents would employ none others, it would do much towards giving *character* to the teachers' profession. It would exclude thousands of needy adventurers, who take up the business as a last resort, from the hope of getting a living by undertaking to give to others that sort of training which they never had themselves, and teach careless or avaricious parents, in tones not to be misunderstood, that the *best* of education is ultimately the cheapest. But how can a point so important be ever overlooked? Does any person require to be told that the earliest impressions, right or wrong, are always the most lasting? Does any parent need to be informed, that

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined?"

All know this, and yet all seem to *act* as if the thing were utterly unknown. If the effect of the daily contact of the teacher's mind with that of his pupil, were merely an increase of knowledge in the latter,—a mere acquisition of facts—the necessity of care and discrimination in the choice of a teacher for the youngest children would seem to be less imperative. But when it comes to be considered that a vastly more momentous result *must* grow out of the continuous contact, *to wit*, the right or wrong training of the moral and intellectual nature, the right or wrong formation of intellectual habits—habits destined to effect the possessor through life—the judicious choice of a teacher for pupils, even in the lowest stages of advancement, becomes an object second in importance to none other, sought among men. Teachers *must* teach correctly, both in theory and *example*.

The teacher's calling is a noble one, and every thing should be done which can be to make him efficient in it. Let him have books and friends. Let there be thrown around him every influence to help him on his work. Allow the teacher to be independent; for no teacher, so destitute of an independent spirit, that, when conscious that he is doing his duty, will receive ill-treatment *gently*, is fit to instruct.—No man is fit who can be brow-beaten by a stubborn child, or silly and malicious parents. Every instructor requires as much independence of spirit as the king on his throne. It is the independent character of a man, as well as his abilities and moral character, that insures respect from children, and generally a consequent improvement. Destroy the spirit of a teacher; let him be known to his scholars as *mean*-spirited, and they will neither respect him nor progress in their studies. No independent teacher will abide by your dictation, though it is your duty to see the school teacher, to advise with him and joyfully cooperate, attend to proper training at home.—Do this, and the task of the teacher would be lightened, and the *rod* would become perhaps a useless instrument.

Again, the teacher should not be a mere *supervisor*, and throw the great bundle of labor upon the child. He should not act the part of examiner instead of instructor; hear them recite and nothing more. He should *work* himself, aid the pupil in getting his lesson, lest he fail in the difficulty of the task, and become disinterested. He should be what his name implies, THE INSTRUCTOR. Hence, with a thorough course of discipline in the school room—a course that will call out the inner man—develope observation and *moral principle*, he can but be successful, in rearing the moral and intellectual man. He will thus aid in subserving the whole man to the glorious end of his being, the highest conception we can entertain of the blessings of education.

HOLDEN'S DOLLAR MAGAZINE, for December, has come to hand, freighted, as usual, with the cream of good reading. It is the most interesting production of popular literature that we know of. The contents are varied and interesting, and the sketches of living American Poets and Divines cannot fail of giving the work a very popular character. We believe there is no other periodical published in America that contains so much choice reading matter, and such excellent engravings for so little money.—The price is, as its name implies, ONE DOLLAR a year, and we recommend everybody to subscribe for it. Charles W. Holden, Publisher, 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

"ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC." A revised and improved edition of this valuable school book has recently been published by Messrs. J. W. Prentiss & Co., Keene, N. H., Phillips & Sampson, Boston, and Collins & Brother, New York. Our readers are referred to an advertisement in another column for further particulars.

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE. J. Sartain & Co., having purchased the Union Magazine, and removed the office to Philadelphia, are now publishing a monthly Magazine with the above title. It is edited by Mrs. Kirkland and John S. Hart. Judging from the January number, we think it will not only maintain the high character which the Union Magazine has heretofore enjoyed, but that it will increase in general interest and literary merit. The beautiful engravings furnished by Sartain, are embellishments that will greatly increase its valuable peculiarities. Terms, $3 per annum. John Sartain & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. The January number of this popular Magazine has just been received. From a hasty glance at its contents, we judge it to be an improvement upon the numbers for the present year. This, to those acquainted with the work, will be sufficient proof that Godey is determined not to be excelled by any Magazine in the Union. Terms, $3 per annum. L. A. Godey, Publisher, Philadelphia.

THE FUTURE. It is generally in the power of a wise and patriotic minority in the national councils to modify the action of the majority, and it will be the duty of the democracy, by a co-operation in any wise and salutary measures proposed by their opponents, and by dignified remonstrance and effective arguments against those of an opposite character, to assist in the accomplishment of all that is good, and labor for the prevention of all that is evil, in the policy of the incoming administration.

General Taylor has told us that he is not an ultra whig: that he will not be the President of a party; that he will not permit himself to be used by mercenary politicians as an instrument of proscription. We will endeavor to look forward hopefully to a realization of these promises. He *may* administer the government as impartially as did James Monroe, whom the Courier and Enquirer intimates he has adopted as his model.

General Taylor comes into power unpledged—untrammelled. No man can charge independence of action upon him as a crime, for he has declared that he *will* act independently. Our own impression is that there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth among many that hanker after the flesh pots of Egypt, before the Taylor administration is six months old. But we shall not speculate on the future—and will endevor to sit'le our regrets for the past. *Nil desperandu m* If the people have made a mistake, thanks to our republican institutions, it is not irreparable. This glorious Union cannot be irremediably ruined in four years—especially with a democratic Senate, and the opportunity to change the political character of the House of Representatives at their expiration.—New York True Sun.

Mr. GRANGER, *declines*. At a whig glorification in New York last week, Mr. Granger, (the son:) In allusion his having been often spoken of in reference to the new cabinet, 'signed off' in that behalf, 'from domestic considerations;' and added, that he 'breathed freer and deeper' after he had relinquished his former position in the cabinet of Gen. Harrison. The democratic postmasters of the country will doubtless also 'breathe rather freer and deeper' after Mr. Granger's present announcement of his determination not to accept a place among the cabinet counsellors of the coming administration. To *Grangerize*, has become a verb of fearful portent in the dictionary of the post office.' It smacks of the guillotine.

GEN. TAYLOR'S ADMINISTRATION.

We are not to take it for granted that Gen. Taylor is to prove false to the assurances which he has given to the American people, and to which he doubtless owes his election. He told them distinctly, that he was not the candidate of a party, and must not be considered as the representative of party views, and that he would administer the government, if elected, without reference to party organization. We ought certainly to be prepared for the state of things which the writer predicts. General Taylor is known to the whig party as little as he is to ours. He has not defined his position in regard to any political principles or measures; indeed we have had no evidence to induce us to believe that he has taken a decided position in regard to any important question which may be expected to agitate the national councils. He does not know the men he will have to deal with, nor does he know what is expected of him by the whig politicians. Under these circumstances, therefore, it cannot, and it should not, be taken for granted that the important measures and policy of the democratic party are to meet the indiscriminate hostility of the administration of Gen. Taylor. We have no right yet, certainly, to assume that the successful soldier whom the American people have elevated to the Presidency, from a feeling of admiration for the services rendered to his country in a war which met with every obstacle and opposition at the hands of the whig party, will make use of his office for the advancement of the selfish political objects of that party. Therefore it is not the part of wisdom to take such a position as is calculated to force the President elect into the attitude which is deprecated by many. A regard to the preservation of those measures of policy which it has cost the democratic party so many years of labor to establish, forbids it. Let the Democratic Senate stand between these measures and the attacks on them when they come, but let them not adopt a course which shall of necessity throw Gen. Taylor into the unrestricted control of the whig party.—True Sun.

REDUCTION OF WAGES IN FACTORIES.—We learn from the papers that many manufacturing companies in New England are about to reduce the wages of the operative in their mills. The reduction proposed is considerable, being not only a reduction of pay but also of speed in the running of the machinery. The proposal produces much dissatisfaction among the girls. In many places they are holding meetings, leaving for home in large numbers, and taking all measures in their power to secure their rights. It is said upwards of eight hundred girls left the Lowell mills in one week. It is said the factories in New Market must either suspend operations or continue the payment of the present wages.

We learn from the Great Falls Sketcher that many of the girls in the mills of that place are resolved not to submit to the reduction. They have been holding meetings during the past week consulting upon the matter. Many give notice that they should leave in two weeks—the notice required by the companies; but they were discharged at once. Monday of this week was the day for the commencement of the reduced pay, when it was supposed affairs would come to a crisis.—The Sketcher has taken the part of the girls, and published some very candid articles upon the subject. The manner in which the efforts have been received by some may be learned from the following item which we find in that paper of the 23d.

"Forty-two subscribers to the Sketcher have already signified their willingness to allow the paper more freedom of expression by discontinuing their papers, because we take sides with the Factory Girls in their efforts at resistance to the "reduction of wages." It is a feast to have so many delinquents "settle up," and rattle in the pewter. We wish *gentlemen* who cannot bear reason, the most remarkable success."—Saco Democrat.

The editor of to London Christain Times, in speaking of affairs in Continental Europe, says:

'There are many who look upon the present unexpected and extensive changes with sanguine hope, and there is not a little to encourage them. Civil and religious freedom, with some exceptions, seems, at least for the present, to be a gainer. The Jesuits, its sworn foes are ignominiously drived from Roman Catholic States. Even Rome has dismissed them. The question of separation of Church and State makes progress. Meanwhile openings of usefulness are presenting themselves in unexpected quarters. We have reason to know, for instance, that in three short months from the commencement of the Italian Revolution, 1,000 copies of the Scriptures were sold in Italy, and that the demand is urgent and irrepressible. There has been nothing like this, since the days of Savanaroia.

ORIGIN OF "TRUE BLUE." Everybody has heard and made use of the phrase 'true blue;' everybody does not know that its first assumption was by the Covenanters, in opposition to the scarlet badge of Charles I; and hence it was taken by the troops of Lesley and Montrose, in 1639. The adoption of the color was one of those religious pedantries in which the Covenanters effected a charisaical observance of the Scriptural better, and the usages of the Hebrews; and thus, as they named their children Habalekuk and Zerubbabel, and their chapels Zion and Ebenezer, they decorated the persons with blue ribbons, because the following sumptuary precept was given in the law of Moses:—Speak to children of Israel, and tell them to make to themselves fringes on the borders of their garments, putting in them *ribbons of blue.*'—[Numb. xv., 38.

It is said that if a few enterprising Yankees would go to Bermuda and buy some of the very cheap land there, they would make a fortune by the sale of the products. Bermuda could control the whole vegetable market of New York during the winter and spring. We might have new potatoes in every winter month.

It is stated that the Canadian ministry has pledged itself to bring in a bill at the next session of Parliament, to guarantee the interest of stock in the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad.

Our last year's cotton crop was estimated to be worth $65,000,000. The labor necessary to work up this mass of raw material, would cost over $150,000,000.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT AMONG THE CHIPPEWA INDIANS.—The steamer Mondiana arrived at St. Louis on the 18th, from the Upper Mississippi, with a delegation of twelve Chippewa Indians, six of whom are chiefs, and from the Lake Superior county.

This delegation under the care of Major J. B. Martell of Sault Ste Marie, are on their way to Washington, for the purpose of interceding with the President for the purpose of securing, either by grant or purchase, a portion of the lands sold to the government some time since, and thus to retain possession of their villages.

These noble men of the forest bring with them 3 bark canoes of exquisite workmanship, besides a full supply of implements for hunting and for war. They are dressed in full Indian costume, with a profusion of trinkets, feathers, claws, porcupine quills, snake rattles, &c, and on the breast of the principal chief, we noticed, suspended by a massive gold ring, a silver medal presented by the younger Adams as a token of peace and friendship, in the year 1825.

They are all fine looking men—tall, erect, a characteristic of the tribe—and appear to possess much of the dignity and haughty bearing peculiar to the half civilized or savage in authority. Nevertheless, they are said to be peacable and well disposed men, warm friends of the Government for many years past, and profess to think a great deal of their Great Father—the President.

When they reach Washington they will have travelled nearly three thousand miles, for the purpose of seeing and presenting in person, their petition to the head of the nation.—St. Louis Republican.

DISINFECTING PROPERTY OF COFFEE.—Coffee is one of the most powerful means not only of rendering animal and vegetable effluvia inocuous, but of actually destroying them. A room in which meat in an advanced degree of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee roaster being carried through it, containing a pound of coffee newly roasted. In another room exposed to the effluvium occasioned by the clearing out of a dung-pit, so that sulphuretted hydrogen and ammonia in great quantities could be chemically detected, the stench was completely removed within half a minute on the employment of three ounces of fresh roasted coffee, whilst the other parts of the house were permanently cleared of the same smell by being traversed with the coffee roaster, although the cleansing of the dung-pit continued for several hours after. Even the smell of musk or castoreum, which cannot be overpowered by any other substance, is completely dispelled by the fumes of coffee; and the same applies to the odors of assafœtida. It was remarked, however, that in general animal effluvia are more readily affected by it than vegetable. That here an acidal neutralization, and not a mere evelopment of matter, takes place, is shown from this; that the first fumes of the coffee are imperceptible, and continue so until a point of saturation, so to speak, is reached whereupon the obnoxious smell disappears, and that of coffee predominates. The reverse happens with other aromatic vapors; and even with acetic acid and chlorine. Here both co-exist until the one completely preponderates. The simplest form in which to use it against contagious matter is in powder. The well-dried raw bean is to be pounded in a mortar, and to be strewed over a moderately heated iron plate until the powder assumes a dark brown tint. Coffeic acid and the emphyreumatic coffee oil, act more readily in a very minute quantity.—[London Medical Gazette.

OAKS. Prof. Beck says the oaks of the forest are known with tolerable certainty, to attain the ages of 800 or 900 years, and are the most aged trees that we possess. Pines are stated by Dr. Williams, in his history of Vermont, to live from 350 to 400 years. Of the oaks comprised under the Linean genus quereus, botanists are acquainted with more than 440 species, of which more than one half belong to America. In this State there are fifteen various species, as follows:—Mossy cup, white, swamp white, swamp chesnut, yellow rock chesnut, dwarf chesnut, willow, black, red or scarlet, pin and red oak.—The white oak is the most valuable of all, being extensively employed in ship building. In England in 100 years' time, the price of ship building advanced 11 per cent. Sinclair, in his Cone of Agriculture, stated that a 74 gun ship requires 3000 loads of wood, the produce of 50 acres, each tree standing 33 feet apart. Hence the importance of cultivating the oak, and where the young trees are raised, the ground should be cultivated for 20 years at least.

A SALUTARY THOUGHT.—When I was a young man, there lived in our neighborhood a Presbyterian, who was universally reported to be a very liberal man, and uncommonly upright in his dealings. When he had any produce of his farm to dispose of he made it an invariable rule to give good measures, over good, rather more than could be required of him. One of his friends, observing his frequently doing so, questioned him why he did it, told him he gave too much, and said it would not be to his own advantage. Now my friends mark the answer of this Presbyterian:—'God Almighty has permitted me but one journey through the world, and when gone I cannot return to rectify mistaker.' Think of this, friends but one journey through the world.—James Simpson.

GENERAL TAYLOR.—Captain Jewett, of the Steamer Rowena, had the pleasure of taking from the steamer Iriquois, in the Mississippi, below Baton Rouge, the President elect of the United States, General Zachary Taylor, and landing him on his plantation on the evening of the 8th, thirtythree miles above Natches. The old gentleman was in fine health and spirits—talked but little about the election, but was otherwise very agreeable and quite sociable. He had on that same old blue coat and white hat.—St. Louis Repub., 14th.

ARKANSAS. The Legislature met on the 6th and there had been eight ballotings for the U. S. senator without a choice between Dr. Borland, present senator by appointment, and Mr. Sevier, who resigned his place in the senate, to be commissioner to Mexico.

PLANK ROAD ACROSS NEW JERSEY. Application will be made to the next Legislature of New Jersey for the charter, and for a company with $500,000 capital, to construct a *plank-road* across New Jersey, from a point on the Raritan River to a point on the Delaware River. Roads of this description succeed admirably in Western New York, and are a cheap substitute for iron railways. The road is first graded, and then plank about 16 feet long and three inches thick are laid down crosswise, forming a smooth, substantial road. The rate of public travel on them is 10 and 12 miles an hour.—Philadelphia Paper.

Louis Napoleon's arrival in France was signalised by what the people supposed to be an omen. An imperial eagle alighted upon his shoulder the moment he landed. Unfortunately for the romance of the affair, it was found that he had trained the eagle while in England, feeding it daily with beef steak, which he placed on the crown of his hat!

PRECOCITY. Boys brought up in a city are apt to be rather precocious.

'Father,' said an urchin, the other day, of seven summers and eight winters, 'let's go down to Joe Thompsons's and roll ten pins!'

'Roll, boy! what do you know about rolling?'

'Me know about it! Why, I can roll your thundering old eyes out in five minutes!'

THE OLD WASHINGTON HOUSE. The old house in which Lawrence Washington, an ancestor of Gen. Washington, lived, is still standing in the village of Gadson, Wiltshire, England Lawrence died in 1672.

There are 778 banks in the Union. Their capital is nearly $210,000,000. Circulation about $125,000,000. Specie about $50,000,000.

MARRIED. In old Thomaston, last week, the Lime Rock Gazette, of Thomaston, to the Temperance Star and Recorder, of Thomaston.

Another girl is missing in New York Jane Wheatley, from 88 Bridge street—19 years old, handsome.

Oxford Teachers' Association.

The next meeting of this Association will be held at BUCKFIELD VILLAGE, commencing the FOURTH day of January next and continuing *two days*.

E. P. HINDS, *Secretary*.

South Paris, Nov. 27, 1848. tf

Notice.

There will be a LECTURE before the *Paris Hill Lyceum* by E. P. HINDS, at the Court House, on Thursday evening next, at 6 1-2 o'clock. A general attendance is respectfully solicited.

S. WATERHOUSE, *Sec.*

Paris, Dec. 5, 1848.

☞ Payment for all advertisements is held to be due from the date of the first insertion.

☞ V. B. PALMER, No. 8 Congress street, (over the Daily Advertiser Office) Boston, is our Agent for the cities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON JOURNAL.]

THURSDAY, NOV. 29.

At market, 200 Beef Cattle, 150 Stores, 4 pairs Working Oxen, 42 Cows and Calves, 5000 Sheep and Lambs, (3000 left over from last week,) and 1400 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra at $6—first quality, $5,75—second quality, $5.

Stores—2 years old, $12 a $15—3 years old, $18 a $25.

Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$19, $21. $28, $30 and $41.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales at $1, 1 62, 1 87, 1 50 and $2.

Swine—4 a 5c—retail, 5 a 6c—still Hogs, 4 1-2c.

The following letter from Rev. HENRY WOOD of Concord, N. H., editor of the Congregational Journal, a religious newspaper of a high character, speaks volumes in favor of the good qualities of Wistar's Balsam:

Concord, N. H., March 2, 1846.

Mr. S. W. Fowle—Dear Sir: Two years ago the past winter, a sudden and violent attack upon my lungs by exposure to cold, confined me to my room and bed for several weeks; and when I recovered I was so much oppressed by difficulty in breathing, that I was incapable of rapid walking and violent exercise, and often was unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was frequently extreme, and judging from the inefficacy of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded to try a bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM of WILD CHERRY, without the least confidence in its efficacy, or that of any other prescription, no one can fully understand my surprise and joy, when I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle had been used up. Having a mortal aversion to medicine, and seldom using it in any form, nothing but sympathy with my fellow sufferers induces me to make this public statement, and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted.

With respect, yours truly,

HENRY WOOD.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally. 2w31

DEATHS.

In this town, 1st inst., Mr. Asa Thayer, aged 81.

In Dixfield, Nov. 22d, Polly, wife of Rand White, aged 41 years.

STEPHEN EMERY,

COUNSELLOR AND

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS returned to his former Office over the Probate Office, where he may be found at all business hours.

☞ Persons indebted to the late copartnership of STEPHEN EMERY & SON are requested to call and make a settlement.

Paris, Dec. 4, 1848. tf 31

HUNGARIAN BALSAM.

[Case of Edward Turner, of Lowell,—Remarkable Symptoms.]

TO DR. D. F. BRADLEE,—Sir: At the request of your friend, Mr. Jones, I send you a statement of my case, and the benefit I have received from the Hungarian Balsam. I have been nearly all my life employed in cotton mills. For eight years I was employed as "stripper," in the carding-room. The great changes from heat to cold which I suffered, together with the dust and impurity of air, brot on a difficulty in my chest and lungs, of a very serious and distressing character. My chest seemed to be stuffed full of phlegm, and frequently came near suffocating me. I had a severe pain in my side; my breathing was hard and difficult; and I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I also lost my appetite, and became very weak and feeble. This was about a year and a half ago. From that time to this, I have been sinking very fast, and have done no work. I have taken much medicine, but to no purpose. The only thing that relieved me was tobacco. I have not only chewed, but actually eaten, large quantities of tobacco, and when nearly choked with phlegm, I have swallowed enough of the juice to kill any man in health. The relief which I gained, however, was only short, until I took the Hungarian Balsam, and the change in my condition is now wonderful to behold. The phlegm has been cleared from my chest, the pain in my side is gone, my appetite has returned, and I feel like a new man. I am still, however, rather thin and feeble, and shall continue to take the Balsam until I am completely restored.

Yours, truly, EDWARD TURNER.

Lowell, Oct. 7, 1845.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. K. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

Dec. 4, 1848. 4w31—optDFEB

HARD TIMES.

CLOSING OFF SALE OF

DRY GOODS, SHAWLS, Carpetings, Matresses, Feathers, Cloak Goods, &c.

Have not had to mark our Goods DOWN,

AS we have just received from abroad a *complete assortment* of VERY CHEAP Goods, purchased from those who had already come down to the lowest mark.

"We will not be Undersold,"

Is our Motto, as we have nearly

$10,000

Worth of Goods *for which we paid Cash*, it follows as a matter of course, that

No one can compete with us.

Every purchaser about visiting Portland must not fail to call on us, as this is the only opportunity

TO MAKE YOUR OWN PRICES!

Our whole stock will be offered for a short time at

Less than Auction prices.

SHAWLS, SHAWLS.

All Wool French Cashmere Long, $18, old price 35.
Best do 9-4 do do $8, old price 13.
Heavy Basket, $2,25, do 3,50.
All other Shaws from 2 to 5 less than old prices.

THIBETS, cott. wp 76
A. A. do. very best goods, 1,25
Lyonese, extra fine, 37 1-2, old price 50
do very fine, 25 do 50
Madonna Stripes, 33 do 63
Black Alpaccas, 4-4 wide, 12 1-2 do 25
do do Silk warp, 37 1-2 do 63
Plain, Plaid and Stp'd Alpaccas, 30 do 62
do. all colors, 25 do 50
9-8 Unbleached Cottons, very fine, 6 1-4 c.
37 in. do do do 5 c.
36 in. do do do 4 c.
5-4 Bleached do 11 c.
36 in. do do extra fine, 9 c.
Very fine Shirtings, 5 cents.

200 ps. English PRINTS, (colors we will warrant fast,) 3 1-4c. Sattinets, 30; Cassimeres, 50; Tweeds 30; Broad Cloths, $1,50. Extra quality Irish LINENS, 23, 25, and 30 cts. Scotch Diaper, 3c. 4-4 Scotch Ginghams, yd wide, 9 cents.

Taken all in all, you will find upon a personal examination that such

☞ TREMENDOUS BARGAINS ☜

were never offered in Portland.

Call early, for it cannot be expected that the best goods will last long.

Store closed from 12 1-2 to 1 o'clock, to regulate Goods for afternoon sales.

CHEAP STORE!

SMITH & ROBINSON,

90 & 92 Middle Street, Portland.

Dec. 4, 1848. 3w 31

Air-Tight Stoves!

THE LARGEST, BEST and most BEAUTIFUL assortment of AIR-TIGHT STOVES ever offered in the County of Oxford, just received and for sale at the old stand of the subscriber, agent for manufacturers. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Dec. 1, 1848. 3w 34

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the second assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 11th day of January next.

WASHINGTON LONG,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, Dec. 4th, 1848. 31

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

AARON PARSONS, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Daniel Warren, late of Hartford in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and his petition praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of the debts of said deceased, incidental charges, and legacies:

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

ON the Petition of ELIZABETH, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of OLIVER PUTNAM, late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, representing that the personal property of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of three hundred dollars, and therefore prays for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to pay said debts and incidental charges:

It was Ordered, that the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

FRANCIS BEMIS, Administrator of the estate of JAMES BEMIS, late of Paris in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, with the Will annexed, of the Estate of

ELI ESTES, late of Bethel,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MOSES L. KIMBALL.

Bethel, Nov. 28, 1848. 31

To the Hon. Court of Probate, now sitting at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, A. D. 1848.

ISAAC MANN, Administrator of the estate of ZEBULON BRYANT, late of Greenwood in the county of Oxford, deceased, respectfully represents, that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate situated in said Greenwood, viz. the homestead farm of said deceased, subject to a mortgage thereon; that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay his just debts, expenses of his last sickness, taxes and funeral charges, and charges of administration by the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars. Wherefore he prays, that he may be duly licensed to sell said real estate including the reversion of the Widow's dower therein, at public or private sale, for the purpose of paying the claims aforesaid against said estate, and as in duty bound will ever pray, ISAAC MANN.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

On the foregoing Petition, it was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty eight.

ON the Petition of JUDITH HAYFORD, widow of Gustavus Hayford, late of Canton in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband:

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

ABRAHAM ANDREWS JR. and STEPHEN ANDREWS, named Executors in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of ABRAHAM ANDREWS, late of Lovell in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

RUFUS K. GOODENOW, Administrator of the estate of Joseph McAllaster, late of Paris in said county, deceased, having presented his first and final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

SOLOMON CHASE, Guardian of FRANKLIN W. BARRETT, minor son of Wright Barrett, late of Passadumkeag in the County of Penobscot, deceased, having presented his first account of his Guardianship of said minor,—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

31 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

TUBAL KEEN, late of Sumner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FREEMAN KEEN.

Sumner, Nov. 28, 1848. 31

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

ABRAHAM JORDAN, late of Bethel,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SARAH JORDAN.

Nov. 28th, 1848. 31

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the the last Will and Testament of

WILLIAM TWOMBLY, late of Sweden,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JULIETTE TWOMBLY.

Nov. 28, 1848. 31

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

DANIEL WORMWOOD, late of Fryeburg,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

AMOS WORMWOOD.

Fryeburg, Oct. 17, 1848. 3w

ISAIAH KNIGHT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of STOVES, FUNNEL, and WARES, of the most perfect manufacture, and WARRANTED, constantly kept on hand, which will be sold as *low* as can be purchased *elsewhere*.

☞ Any pattern of Stove not on hand when called for will be obtained by first team, if desired.

April 11, 1848. tf 40

NEW STORE & NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

J. C. DENISON & C. P. TRUE

HAVING FORMED A CONNECTION IN BUSINESS UNDER THE FIRM OF

DENISON & TRUE,

AND having made large additions to their Store the past Summer, making it now the largest Store in the County, are now receiving from Portland, Boston, and New York

A Large and General Assortment of Goods,

adapted to the country trade, which, in consequence of their facilities for purchasing,

CAN AND WILL BE SOLD LOW;

and they would respectfully invite new and especially their old customers to call and examine their Stock of Goods, as we can and will sell at prices that shall satisfy. We intend to keep every article usually kept in a Variety Store, among which may be found

Blue, Black, Brown and Gold Mixed BROAD CLOTHS; Beaver and other thick Cloths for Overcoats; Fancy and Black Cassimeres and Doe Skins; Steel Mixed, Grey, and Blue Satinetts; Vestings, of all qualities and styles.—Prints; Patches.

DRESS and CLOAK GOODS, such as Coburgs, Lustres, Lyonese, Alpaccas, Madama Stripes, M. deLaines Ginghams, &c. &c. Also,

Brown and Bleached Sheetings, of all qualities; Tickings; Ratting; Red, White, and Orange Flannels. Gloves; Laces; Edgings, and White Goods of all kinds.

Hats, Caps, Buffaloes, Muffs, Feathers.

A Great Variety of ROOM PAPERS and CARPETINGS. Also—A Splendid Assortment of

Crockery Ware and Looking Glasses; Hard Ware;

W. I. Good sand Groceries, Corn, Flour, Nails, Glass, Iron, Steel,

BOOTS, SHOES AND LEATHER,

RUBBER OVERSHOES, all kinds.

WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER.

LAMP AND LINSEED OILS, PAINTS, GROUND LEAD, ETC.

WANTED,

10,000 Bushels of OATS; 2000 do. BEANS; 200 do. RYE;
20 Tons of APPLE; 10,000 Pounds of WOOL;
50 Tons of RAGS delivered at Paper Mill at Steep Falls, or at their Store;
20 Tons ROUND HOGS in two or three weeks.

For which CASH in part will be paid, if wanted.

DENISON & TRUE.

Norway Village, Oct. 21, 1848. tf 25

New Goods.

HUBBARD & STEVENS

ARE now receiving their NEW STOCK of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, all of which will be sold VERY LOW. Call and examine.

Oct. 23. 25

5000 YDS. BROWN SHEETINGS, from 4 to 8 cents per yard.
3000 yds. PRINTS, from 3 to 12 1-2 cents per yard.
GOOD GINGHAMS for 12 1-2 cents per yard.
Blue, Black, Drab. Plaided and Striped ALPACCAS, from 25 to 87.
Also, Thibet, Cashmere, Delains, Grandilla, Linseys, and other Dress Goods, for sale by

Paris Hill, Oct. 13. 25 HUBBARD & STEVENS.

American, English, French and German Broadcloths,

FROM $1,50 to $5,00 per yard, and a good assortment of Blue, Gold Mixed, Brown and Black Waved Beaver Cloths, Cassimeres, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Satinetts. Also—Ready made Clothing, such as Over Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Overalls, &c. &c. Likewise—Hats, Caps, Muffs, Buffaloe Robes, &c. for sale by

Paris Hill, Oct. 23, 1848. HUBBARD & STEVENS. 25

ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC,

REVISED EDITION.

THIS valuable School Book contains the characteristics of the former edition, in a greatly improved form; with such corrections and additions as the wants of the times demand. It has been already very extensively adopted in place of the old edition, and is received with the most unqualified approval.

Adams's New Arithmetic is almost the only work on Arithmetic used in extensive sections of N. England. It is used in every part of the United States; and in the State of New York, is the Text Book in *ninety-three* of the one hundred and fifty-five Academies which reported to the Regents of the University in 1847. It has been translated and re-published in Greece. Notwithstanding the multiplication of Arithmetics, made up, many of them, of the *materiel* of this work; it has steadily increased in the public favor and demand.

Adams's Arithmetical Series.

The attention of Preceptors of Academies, Teachers and Superintendents in our Common Schools, and all those interested in education, is invited to the full series of Arithmetical Works now published. Copies will be furnished for examination on application to either of the publishers.

I.—*PRIMARY ARITHMETIC*, or *MENTAL OPERATIONS IN NUMBERS*; being an introduction to Adams's New Arithmetic, revised edition.

II.—*ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC, REVISED EDITION*; being a revision of Adams's New Arithmetic, first published in 1827.

III.—*KEY TO THE REVISED EDITION OF ADAMS'S NEW ARITHMETIC.*

IV.—*MENSURATION, MECHANICAL POWERS, AND MACHINERY.* The principles of mensuration analytically explained, and practically applied to the *mensurment of lines, superfices, and solids*; also, a philosophical explanation of the *simple mechanical powers*, and their application to *machinery*.—Designed to follow Adams's New Arithmetic. (*In press.*)

V.—*BOOK-KEEPING.* This work contains a lucid explanation of the science of accounts, a new, concise and common sense method of BOOK-KEEPING BY SINGLE ENTRY, and various forms of *receipts, orders, notes, bonds, mortgages*, and other instruments necessary for the transaction of business. Accompanied with Blank Books for the use of learners.

Published by
PHILLIPS & SAMPSON, BOSTON,
COLLINS & BROTHER, NEW-YORK,
J. W. PRENTISS & CO., KEENE, N. H.

Nov. 28, 1848. 1s 6w 30

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE.

THE THIRD SESSION will commence on MONDAY, the FOURTH day of December next and continue ELEVEN WEEKS.

TUITION.

English Branches, $3,00 to $4,00
Languages, 4,00
Music—Piano Forte; 5,00

BOARD may be had at $1,00 to $1,25 for Ladies, and $1,25 for Gentlemen.

TEACHERS.

EBENEZER P. HINDS, Principal.
MISS ZILPAH W. BARKER, Assistant.
MISS FRANCES WADSWORTH, Teacher of Music.
MISS OLIVIA J. RECORD, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

For particulars enquire of HON. STEPHEN EMERY, President of Board of Trustees, or of the Principal.

South Paris, 6th Nov., 1848. 4w27

REMOVAL.

BECKETT & INGRAHAM

—HAVE REMOVED TO—

McLELLAN'S NEW STORE,

106 1-2 MIDDLE, CORNER OF PLUME ST.,

Nearly opposite the Casco House.

Portland, Sept. 2. 3m28

Stoves! Stoves!!

THE subscriber, Agent for the manufacturers, is now receiving a prime assortment of

Cooking, Air-Tight and Box Stoves and Fire Frames,

and invites all in want of such to give him a call, and assures them that he will show them the articles with great pleasure. WM. E. GOODNOW.

Paris, Nov. 28, 1848. tf 33

Flour, Salt & Lime

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber, cheap for CASH, or in exchange for OATS. HENRY HOWE.

Paris Hill, Nov. 20, 1848. tf 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, CLEMEN SEAVEY, JR., of Albany in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, in the town of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract said deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75 page 187, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named, and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same.

IRA C. KIMBALL.

Dated at Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JAMES GROVER, 2nd, of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, Ira C. Kimball of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being a part of lot numbered thirty-two in the second range of lots, and extending from the Southwest corner of said lot Eastwardly to the Southeast corner of said lot, thence on the West line of said lot so far as to contain twenty-five acres. Reference being had to said deed, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 67, page 215, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named. And as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same. IRA C. KIMBALL.

Dated at Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JOSEPH W. BALLARD, of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, by his mortgage deed dated the first day of July A.D. 1844, conveyed to the undersigned a lot of land lying in Greenwood aforesaid, to wit: "Lot number three in the fifth range in said Greenwood," to secure the payment of a note of hand of even date with said mortgage for the sum of one hundred and six dollars payable in one year then next with interest annually. And whereas, no part of said sum has been paid, I hereby claim to hold possession of said mortgaged estate for condition broken, and give this public notice for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage. GEO. F. EMERY.

Nov. 15th, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, BENJAMIN JONES, of Andover, County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1844, conveyed by a mortgage deed of said date, which said deed is recorded in Oxford Registry Book 68, page 443, to John C. Merrill, of said Andover, a certain farm in said Andover formerly occupied by Moses Merrill, (for a description of which reference is had to said deed,) to secure the payment of certain notes. And whereas said mortgage deed and notes were afterwards assigned by said John C. Merrill to Roger Merrill of Brunswick, County of Cumberland, said deed of assignment being recorded in Oxford Registry Book 69, pages 419 and 420. And whereas, the conditions of said mortgage deed have been broken, I, the subscriber, as Administrator of the estate of Roger Merrill, aforesaid, deceased, claim to foreclose said mortgage agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided. L. P. MERRILL, Adm'r.

Nov. 20, 1848. sr* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, SAMUEL DOLLOFF of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, by his Deed of Mortgage dated the thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain piece or tract of land, "it being fifty acres off of lot No. fifty-two in the Westerly half of said Woodstock and off the Westerly end of said lot," which Deed of Mortgage is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75, page 47; and whereas, the condition of said Mortgage having been broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

WELCOME KINSLEY.

Greenwood, Sept. 19, 1848. sr* 24

POETRY.

From Sharpe's Magazine.

THE FATHERLESS.

"Speak softly to the fatherless!
And check the harsh reply
That sends the crimson to the cheek,
The tear-drop to the eye.
They have the weight of loneliness
In this rude world to bear:
Then gently raise the fallen bud,
This drooping flowerot spare.

Speak kindly to the fatherless!
The lowliest of their band
God keepeth, as the waters,
In the hollow of his hand.
'Tis sad to see life's evening sun
Go down in sorrow's shroud,
But sadder still morning's dawn
Is darkened by the cloud.

Look mildly on the fatherless!
Ye may have power to wile
Their hearts from sadden'd memory
By the magic of a smile.
Deal gently with these little ones,
Be pitiful, and He,
The friend and father of us all,
Shall gently deal with thee!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ATMOSPHERE.

We must now try to conceive of the atmosphere as a whole, and to realize clearly the idea of its unity. And what a whole! what a unity it is! It possesses properties so wonderful, and so dissimilar, that we are slow to believe that they can exist together. It rises above us with its cathedral dome, arching towards that heaven of which it is the most familiar synonyme and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the apostle John saw in his visions—'a sea of glass like unto crystal.' So massive is it, that when it begins to stir, it tosses about great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forests, like snow flakes, to destruction before it. And yet it is so mobile, that we have lived years in it before we can be persuaded that it exits at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air. Its weight is so enormous, that iron shivers before it like glass; yet a soap-bell sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wing.

It ministers lavishly to all the senses. We touch it not, but it touches us. Its warm south winds bring back color to pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow and make the blood mantle in our cheeks; even its north blasts into new vigor the hardened children of our rugged clime. The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the full brightness of mid-day, the chastened radiance of the gloamin, and the 'clouds that cradle near the setting sun.' But for it the rainbow would want its 'triumphal arch,' and the winds would not send their fleecy messengers on errands round the heavens. The cold ether would not shed its snow-feathers on the earth nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers The kindly rain would never fall, nor hailstorm, nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tanned unshadowed forehead to the sun, and one dreary, monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all sun would in a moment set, and, without warning, plunge the earth in darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip but slowly through her fingers; so that the shadows of evening gather by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads; and each creature space to find a place of rest, and to nestle to repose. In the morning, the garish sun would at one bound burst from the bosom of night, and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends at first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and by and by a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtains of night, and slowly lets the light fall on the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and, like man, she goeth forth again to her labor till the evening.

To the ear it brings forth all the sounds that pulsate through it. The grave eloquence of men; the sweet songs and happy laughter of women; the prayers and praises which they utter to God; the joyous carols of birds; the hum of insect wings; the whisper of the winds when they breathe gently, and their laughter and wild choruses when they shriek in their wrath; the plashing of fountains; the murmur of rivers; the roaring of cataracts the rustling of forests; the trumpet-note of the thunder; and the deep solemn voice of the everlasting sea. Had there been no atmosphere, melody nor hormony would not have been, nor any music. The earth might have made signs to the eye, like one bereft of speech, and have muttered from her depths inarticulate sounds, but nature would have been voiceless, and we should have gazed only on shore 'where all was dumb.' To the last of the senses the air is not less bountiful than to the others. It gathers to itself all perfumes and fragrance; from bean-fields in flower, and meadows of new-mown hay! from hills covered with wild thyme, and gardens of roses. The breezes, those 'heavy-winged thieves,' waft them hither and thither, and the sweet south wind 'breathes upon banks of violets, stealing and giving odor.'

A GOOD IDEA. A writer in the Maine Farmer suggests that it would be well for those who have oxen and steers that are mismatched to take them to cattle shows, where they would be most likely to find those that would better match—He says that every farmer desires to have his oxen well mated—each pair being alike in size, form, disposition, activity, temper, color, &c., or at least to have as many of these qualities in common as possible. Now there are in almost every neighborhood some working oxen or steers which are unequally yoked together, thereby being less effective, and consequently less valuable to their owners, besides offending the eye by their manifest inequality in size and strength, and unfitness for the same yoke.

We frequently hear persons inquiring for an odd ox or steer, or a pair of oxen that are mismatched, in order that they may remedy difficulties which oftentimes occur with our stock raisers.

If our farmers would avail themselves of this opportunity, and we trust they will in every case where it conveniently can be done, we think many such exchanges might be made to the mutual benefit of those concerned. Let it be generally understood that this will be a permanent feature in our Agricultural Shows and Fairs.

A VERY DEFINITE CHARACTER. In the city of Boston, (ordinarily pronounced '*Boastling*,') once upon a time there lived an auctioneer well known to all its inhabitants, and his name was John Tyler.

John Tyler was not his accidency Capt. John Tyler, neither was he of any kin to 'Teddy the Tyler,' nor yet of that renowned Wat Tyler, who whatever might have been his opinion of nutmegs, certainly came to the conclusion that mace was too heavy a spice for his constitution. Neither is it at all certain that he claimed descent from that celebrated Tyler or Tyrel, (the orthography of the word is dubious,) who demeaned himself so meanly in the royal demesne, as to disregard all injunctions about 'sticking bills in the King's park,' and taking the old gentleman for a young buck, made cold mutton of him.

Our hero was simply John Tyler the auctioneer, and his fame was spread in the land.

The world went well with him; he sold his wares, cracked his jokes, and finally waxed fat and rode about in his gig. It chanced once on a day, that our friend had ridden down to Long-Wharf, intending then and there to sell a ship 'sub hasta.' John stood up in his gig,' and raised his voice to the 'woods around,' but the people did not bid to suit him, and so John was crying wofully—

'Going for nineteen thousand five hundred dollars. Nineteen thousand five hundred.—Why, gentlemen, this is a perfect outrage—only nineteen thousand five hundred dollars for a splendid ship, nearly new, and complete from the *vial* truck to the kelson, coppered and copper fastened, all in perfect order? Go——'

'One moment, Mr. Tyler, if you please,' said a voice from the crowd. 'Did I understand you to say, that her copper was in *perfect* order?'

'Hem!' replied John, enunciating each individual syllable with such distinctiveness that no one in the crowd could avoid hearing—'Mr. Smith, if I should meet a person in the street, and that person should ask me if I knew Mr. Smith, I should say yes; if he should ask me if Mr. Smith was a gentleman, I should say, w-h-y y-e-s—*but*, if he should ask me if Mr. Smith was a *perfect* gentleman, I should say——Going for nineteen thousand five hundred! Nineteen thousand five hundred! Going—going—gone! for nineteen thousand five hundred dollars, to Snooks, Stavenfork & Co!'

A BROAD HINT.—Sir Andrew Agnew, a Scotch baronet, was famous heretofore for giving *broad hints*. The nature of them will be best drew having been pestered by an impudent Mr. An impertinent intruder, it was remarked to him one day by a friend that this man no longer appeared in his company, and asked how he contrived to get rid of him. 'In troth,' said the baronet, 'I was obliged to give the chield a *broad hint*.' 'A broad hint?' replied the friend, 'I thought he was one of those who could not take a hint.' 'By *my* faith he was *forced* to take it,' answered Sir Andrew, 'for as the fellow would not go out of the *door*, I threw him out of the *window*.'

THOROUGHLY COCKNEYISH.—A good bit of cockney is only to be equalled by an indifferent Horn. Here is a *morceau* of the former from the Spirit of the Times:

Three full-blooded dandified 'gents' applied at a stable, before the railway era, for the hire of a horse and gig, to take them to Brighton and back in one day.

'What?' exclaimed the groom, 'you surely would not drive a poor beast a hundred miles in one day?'

'Vy not?' said one of them, 'we've all got vips!'

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Pre-sident and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the first assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 9th day of December next.

WASHINGTON LONG,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.
Buckfield, Oct. 6th, 1848. 2?

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
Farmers Attend!!

THE attention of Farmers is particularly invited to the system of the WASHINGTON COUNTY INSURANCE COMPANY where they insure on their HOUSES, BARNS, HAY, GRAIN, LIVE STOCK &c., at much less expense, and on more favorable conditions than with any other company now existing, the system differing from any other—It has hitherto cost comparatively nothing, and in all probability will cost little or nothing to insure with this Company for years to come. It now has about 35,000 members, and is issuing at the present time at the rate of 30,000 Policies per annum, principally on FARM PROPERTY. No property in Docks or exposed parts of villages, Mills, Shops, or other property considered hazardous, is insured in this Company.

☞ Those erecting new buildings, or whose Policies with other Companies are about expiring, and all others, will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber.

W. D. LITTLE, *General Agent*,
No. 28, Exchange Street, PORTLAND.
Or TIMOTHY LUDDEN, Esq., Turner Village, J. S. KEITH, Esq., Oxford, Craigie's Mills, MARSHALL FRENCH, Esq., Lewiston.
Applications by mail, post paid, promptly attended to. 1s?nd3 Oct. 17.

Window Sashes.

500 LIGHTS of Double Lip 6 by 12 and 7 by 13 dove-tail Sash, extra quality, glazed and unglazed, for sale by
HUMPHREY & STEARNES.
North Paris, April 8, 1848. tf 39

RE-FITTED, RE-FURNISHED, AND RE-FILLED.

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
MAINE STREET, NORWAY.

HAVING fitted up and painted and otherwise improved his jewelry store, has received an assortment of fashionable and elegant

New Goods,

which added to his former stock makes as an
EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT
as can be found in the State, all of which has been bought exceedingly low, and will sell
CHEAP, CHEAPER, CHEAPEST!
He invites attention to the following, which in part compose his stock:
GOLD AND SILVER, LEPINE
AND COMMON

WATCHES,

—A large assortment of—
FINGER RINGS, BREAST PINS, GOLD GUARD AND FOB CHAINS, WATCH KEYS AND SEALS, BRACELETS AND BRACELET CLASPS, GOLD PENS, GOLD AND SILVER PENCILS, LOCKETS, &c., &c.,

—together with every variety of fine—

JEWELRY GOODS!

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS, BEADS, COMBS, WALLETS, FLOWER VASES, CORAL NECKLACES, CARD CASES, WORK CASES, SILVER SPOONS, BUTTER KNIVES,
and an endless variety of tasteful and beautiful
FANCY GOODS!

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of FLUID LAMPS, some very beautiful patterns. Also CAMPHENE and Camphene Lamps,—Burning Fluid. He respectfully solicits the public patronage in proportion to the goodness and cheapness of his goods, assuring the public that he will sell at Boston prices.

REPAIRING.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleansed and repaired, and warranted.
Norway Village, Oct. 30, 1848. tf 26

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW,

RESPECTFULLY informs her old customers and the public generally, that she has just received a good assortment of fashionable

STRAW, SILK, MOURNING, & FANCY
BONNETS.
—ALSO—
CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, &c. &c.

☞ Orders from a distance, (as usual,) punctually attended to.
Norway Village, June 1, 1848. tf 6

New Store! New Stock!!

FALL FASHIONS!

DECOLLETT & INGRAHAM,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
☞No. 106 1-2☜
Middle, Corner of Plumb Street,
Nearly opposite the Casco House,

HAVE just received from New York and Boston, an EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT of
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
of the most recent German, French, English and American manufacture, comprising all the styles of Goods for Gentlemen's wear, now in fashion.
They would particularly call attention to their stock of
FANCY PANTALOON AND VEST GOODS
which they believe equal to any ever brought to this market—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

R. & I. are in the constant receipt of the PARIS, LONDON, and NEW YORK FASHIONS—and are ready to wait upon their friends and the public, in the line of their profession, at their *New Store Rooms*, No. 1-2 Middle Street, where they are respectfully invited to favor them with a call.
Portland, Oct. 19, 1848. 3m?3

PREPARE FOR WINTER!!

PETER E. FROST,
Fashionable Tailor,
Norway Village,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his thanks to friends and customers for their patronage heretofore, and would inform them that he may still be found at his old Stand, over the Store of A. C. Denison, where he is ready to attend to all their wants in the CLOTHING LINE, with promptness and on terms that cannot fail to be satisfactory. He employs none but experienced and faithful help, and *warrants* all work done in his establishment to be finished in the best style, and at short notice.
He has just received from Boston and N. York the
Fall and Winter Fashions,
and will furnish any style of garment his customers may require.
A good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satins, Vestings, and a great variety of Cloths and Tailors' Trimmings, of good quality and afforded at the lowest prices, constantly on hand.
CUTTING done to order at short notice.
☞ WANTED IMMEDIATELY ☜
Four or five apprentice Girls.
Oct. 10, 1848. tf 39

T. H. KELLEY,
TAILOR,
NORWAY VILLAGE,

WOULD remind his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he may be found at all business hours at his Shop, over the Store of L. C. SHACKLEY, in readiness to furnish them with any kind of Garment they may wish on the most reasonable terms.
He has just received from Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, the

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS,

and will be most happy to get up any style of Garment the taste of his customers may demand.
He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satins, Vestings, Trimmings, &c. &c.
☞ All work done in a faithful manner and warranted.
CUTTING done to order at short notice.
Oct. 6, 1848. tf 38

SMITH'S PATENT
Trojan Pioneer Stove,
MANUFACTURED BY
LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,
1st 2 doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is *surprising* to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done (in the most perfect manner,) with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.
The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie plates*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pudding or bean pots in use*, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves, for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the
Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting
that has ever been in use; the steam, from cooking being carried off effectually.
The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so disconnected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves*—which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, these may be connected.
When it is necessary for a fire in the front part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. Another improvement is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make of it a complete
Air-Tight Stove.
This Stove certainly has many advantages that no other Stove ever yet had. The Ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with hard coal,—as most of the Stoves used are so constructed that the Ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. There is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, in first applying the heat to the bottom of the oven, which causes the bread to rise, and at the same time, thoroughly crusts the bottom; whereas, in stoves which first carry the fire to the top of the oven before it reaches the bottom, the bread will crust on the top before it is sufficiently done through, which prevents the loaf from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crusted hard, and the bottom not sufficiently baked.
All those in want of a first rate Cooking Stove, are particularly invited to call and examine this Stove before purchasing elsewhere, and time and money will surely be saved, as they will decide soon to purchase; the price will be found to be very reasonable. There are a number of sizes, suitable for the smallest family up to those for a public house. They are not at all complicated in their construction, but easily regulated.
☞ For a more particular and full description of the above Stove see large Bills at the Hotels and Stores in this and adjoining towns. Hundreds of names in recommendation of the above Stove could be addressed, if necessary.
For sale at the old stand of the subscriber, opposite Bennett's Hotel, Norway Village, where also may be found Stoves of various patterns, which will be offered low for *Lumber, Wood, Produce* or CASH.
WM. E. GOODNOW.
Oct. 12, 1847. tf 29

CELEBRATED
CHOLERA MIXTURE,
AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR
CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA
And Bowel Complaints generally.
PREPARED AND SOLD BY
Pike & Osgood,
At 79 & 81 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass

FOR all the purposes for which this remedy is designed, it stands before the Public pre-eminently without a rival. It is based on a thorough knowledge of the Physiological state of the system in which Bowel Complaints supervene, and is a scientific combination of remedial agents, admirably adapted to the effectual and speedy restoration of such patients, whether in the primitive stage of constructed Perspiration, Worms, Excess, or Retention, or from a vitiated state of the stomach and bowels. Its influence extends to every part of the system, producing a healthful effect upon all the secretions and excretions, and restoring all the diseased organs of the body to their normal state.
☞ For CHOLERA INFANTUM, which sweeps so many children, annually, to an untimely grave, it has no equal; and no family ought to be without it.
Price—50 cents per bottle.
For sale by CHAS. L. THANCIS and ROB'T NOYES, Norway Village.
Aug. 12, 1847. tf 15

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership lately subsisting between EBENEZER B. HUMPHREY and ALFRED W. STEARNS, both of Paris, under the firm of
HUMPHREY & STEARNS,
was dissolved on the 20th day of October, 1848, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be received by said Ebenezer B. Humphrey, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.
EBENEZER B. HUMPHREY.
26 ALFRED W. STEARNS.

NEWELL & NIEBUHR,
DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
AT WHOLESALE,
Corner of Middle and Free Streets
(Between Dearing's & Greenough's New Blocks)
Portland.
Sept. 15, 1847. tf 29

PRESSEY & BARROWS,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Furniture, Chairs, &c.,
8 NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

Pine Lumber.

3000 FEET Pine Lumber, suitable for doors and Window Sash, for sale by
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Dec. 20, 1847. 3?

Sheet Zinc & Lead

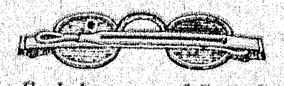
FOR sale at the Old Stand of
WM. E. GOODNOW
Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 29

BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of
B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE.

SPECTACLES



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.
B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. 1?46

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ Residence, MECHANIC FALLS, Cumberland Co.
☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.—Feb. 15, 1848. tf 41

HIGHLY IMPORTANT WORK.
CHILD-BIRTH!

A Valuable Scientific Work upon the Subject of Gestation and Child-Birth, by R. M. WEISSELHOFF, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York, by the Author.*

THIS work contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to married persons or those contemplating marriage. It will be found of especial value to those whose means, health, or circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, without great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method avoiding these dangers and troubles at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without purchasing any instrument, medicine, or other article, from the author. The means of prevention here set forth cost comparatively nothing, and are within the reach of all. The process is new, safe, infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate. Nor does it curtail matrimonial privileges in the least.

MORALLY CONSIDERED

The object of this work can be shown to be of the highest utility, and sustained by the soundest principles of prudence, political economy and virtue. It shows how a physiological effect may be produced scientifically and without injury to the constitution, which thousands attempt to accomplish by the most unwise and reprehensible means. The object is by no means new to the world. The means will be esteemed by all scientific, right-minded and sensible people as a discovery in physiology of the highest consequence to public morals and happiness.

THE INSTINCT OF NATURE.

Love, and the desire for union between the sexes, will be indulged, talk of prudence as we may. Without marriage, we have, in all countries, a debasement of one sex, and the criminal indulgence of the other; with marriage, and the unrestrained indulgence of the natural instinct, very often suffering and misery of the most fearful character. Who, then, shall deny to man, (a free agent,) the right to marry and to regulate the instincts of nature?

YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

Young married people, whose fortunes are not yet established, will find in this work matter to interest them deeply, and information of the highest value, which they should not on any account, be ignorant of. Hundreds of married people, now advanced in life, have assured the author that if they had possessed such a treasure in early life, it would have saved them more than half the suffering and deprivation they have since endured.

UNHAPPY WIVES.

Unhappy wives, who feel that their physical condition and health totally unfit them to become the mothers of numerous off-spring, and who reasonably fear that each period of confinement will terminate their existence, will hail the discovery of this certain means of relief with unbounded joy. Let all such unfortunate and unhappy wives lose no time in obtaining this important work. It will be to them a precious boon through life, and prevent many an early and premature death.

HEREDITARY DISEASES.

Scrofula, Consumption, Insanity, Apoplexy, Diseases of the Heart, and other horrible complaints, capable of transmission from parent to child, afflict many worthy people, who at the same time, are as capable of enjoying themselves in the marriage state as their more fortunate fellow beings. Shall such persons refrain from marriage on this account, or shall they marry and give birth to a feeble offspring destined to a life of suffering or an early death?—The answer to such questions will be found in the work here recommended.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

Early marriages are strongly advised by all philosophers and writers upon social and political subjects. Early marriages beyond all question tend to promote virtue and happiness; and with the power of regulating the procreative functions, made known in this work, may be freely entered into without fear of incurring responsibilities which cannot be sustained.

OVERPOPULATION OF THE EARTH.

Over population of the earth need no longer be apprehended. The calculations of Malthus, and the wild fears of Robert Dale Owen, are alike rendered baseless by the discovery here communicated to the world. "The control of men over his appetites," in this respect, at least, is here established. The wisdom of exercising such control, none who give the subject a moment's consideration can doubt.

HONESTY OF THE WORK.

☞ There is no deception or humbuggery of any kind about this work. It is precisely what its title indicates, a scientific publication, containing information of great value to married people, or those contemplating marriage, expressed in plain language which all can understand, with no unnecessary words put in merely to swell the number of its pages. Its whole story is told, and the means of accomplishing the objects of the work fully and faithfully given, so that the reader may avail himself of it at once, without purchasing any medicine, instrument, or other article, from the author. The means of prevention which it recommends, may also be relied upon, without fear or disappointment or injury.

PHYSICIANS, PROFESSORS, AND CLERGYMEN

In all parts of the country have given their testimonials strongly in favor of the objects of this work, and the nature of the discovery. We annex a few of these testimonials to-wit:

New York, Sept. 17, 1848.
Dr R M Weisselhoff—Dear Sir. I do not see no question whatever that the means recommended in your work on Child-Birth, would accomplish the ends intended, considered in reference to physiological principles alone. But I have also the happiness to know that it has stood the test of practical experience. Yours, truly,
B. LE BOYN.
Professor of Midwifery, late of Paris.

New York, Aug. 1848
Dr R M Weisselhoff—Sir. The medical effect of such a treatise as you describe, I consider to be entirely salutary. The knowledge of the laws of the animal economy cannot be questioned. I think the work will be the means of doing much good.
Rev B F CROWLEY.

No 6, Stanley Park, New York.
Dr Weisselhoff—Sir: The principles of Chemistry applied to the limits for regulating the procreative functions, as stated in your work on Child-Birth, would satisfy any well informed person that the object of that publication could be attained with the most perfect ease, certainty and safety.
J. L SULLIVAN,
Professor of Chemistry, New University.

Copies of this work will be sent, in a close envelope, at single letter postage, to any part of the United States for $1, sent, Post paid, to
DR. R. M. WEISSELHOFF,
Box 2710, New York City.
Copyright secured. No Bookseller allowed to sell this work. Publication office, 258 Broadway, New York City.

CAUTION!

☞ Persons who wish the *Genuine work*, by Dr. Weisselhoff, with *private notes* added by his own hand, can obtain it only by sending directly to him, as he employs *no Agents whatever*, and never sells the work at wholesale—therefore no *Book Agent, Peddler, Postmaster, or Bookseller* can possibly furnish the genuine work. Beware, therefore, of false copies and imitations, which may not only be *worthless*, but *dangerous!* All infringements of the copyright are promptly prosecuted; and cheats will only sell abridged or altered copies. This is the only original and true work—no other can be genuine. Send by mail as above if it is the only sure way to secure the work. Thousands of copies have been sent by mail with perfect safety. 6m 27

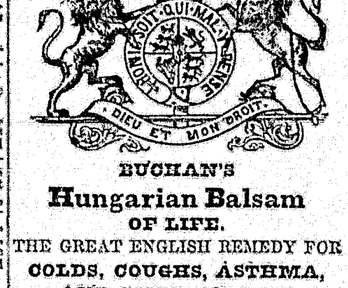
IRON FOUNDRY,
AND
STOVE WORKS,
STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,
BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

PINE AND SPRUCE
CLAPBOARDS!

PINE, SPRUCE, AND CEDAR
SHINGLES!

OF all qualities are now being received, by the subscriber, Agent for manufacturers, who is authorized to sell the same on the most reasonable terms; and he invites those in want to call and examine the same for themselves.
WM. E. GOODNOW.
Norway Village, June 27, 1848. tf 8

CONSUMPTION CURED!



BUCHAN'S
Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR
COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and effectual curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.
Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and
ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY
in the worst cases of Pulmonary diseases; and the best and most agreeable curative of all slight forms of colds, cough and inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores these vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous disease; and if not checked, at the outset, will sooner or later determine in death. A person who raises blood once, will raise blood again unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membrane called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air-passages. In either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and wears away the natural strength of the system. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once; and nothing can possibly affect that object so speedily and happily as the Great English Remedy, discovered by Dr. Buchan, which is entirely vegetable in its ingredients, and perfectly harmless in its qualities.

BE WISE TO-DAY!

Delay in any Consumptive tendency, is emphatically Death, under all ordinary treatment. The Hungarian Balsam is a great ANTIDOTE, as well as CURATIVE. If you have any symptoms above described, be advised in time.
Sold in large bottles at only one dollar per bottle.
By special appointment—David F. Bradlee & Son 139 Washington street, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.
AGENTS—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; R. Noyes, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; S. Holt, Waterford; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland. And sold by the dealers in Medicines generally throughout New England. 1y15

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY
PHYSICAL BITTERS,
AT FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by physicians as a safe, speedy, and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Cutaneous diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swellings of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Boil Humors, Eruptions on the Face or Body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impurity in the blood, no matter how acquired.
The extract here presented is prepared after direction given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.
As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood—strengthening the stomach and body—and checking all consumptive habits—the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.
Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON, 139 Washington street, Boston.
AGENTS—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, R. Noyes; Portland, F. Mason, and fashionable dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England.
Aug. 15, 1848. 1y15

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Copies of this work will be sent, in a close envelope, at single letter postage, to any part of the United States for $1, sent, Post paid, to Dr. R. M. WEISSELHOFF, Box 2710, New York City. Copyright secured. No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Sept. 12, 1848. 8m10

INVALUABLE
FAMILY COMPANION.

SIX Lectures on Causes, Prevention and Cure of Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, and all Female Diseases. 204 pages, 28 engravings, Paper 50 cts.; bound 75 cts. Mail to any part—postage 75 cts.
Shoulder Braces and Chest Expanders, $2. Mail to any part, 50 cts. postage. Inhaling Tubes, Silver, $3, by mail, letter postage. Abdominal Supporters, perfect, $8 to $10 for all Ruptures, Falling of the Bowels and Womb and Weak Back and Chest; sent by express everywhere. For Braces or Supporters, or Rupture Supporters, give height from head to foot, and circumference of person next to the surface, just above the hips. If Rupture, mention which side.
Agents wanted for the sale of the above goods.
Address Dr. S. S. FITCH,
707 Broadway, New York, post paid.
Feb. 28, 1848. 1y47

E. W. CLARK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

☞ All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
April 15, 1848. tf 50

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other books commonly used in Schools, for sale by B. WALTON.
Paris Hill, Dec. 27, 1847. 2t?